Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

JOSEPH W. HAMPTON,——"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—*Madison.*——Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME I, } CHARLOTTE, N. C., JUNE 2, 1841. { NUMBER 13.

TERMS:

The "*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*" is published weekly, at *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents*, if paid in advance; or *Three Dollars*, if not paid before the expiration of THREE MONTHS from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure *six* subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of *ten* subscribers may have the paper one year for *Twenty Dollars* in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay;—and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least ONE MONTH before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at *One Dollar* per square for the first insertion, and *Twenty-five Cents* for each continuance—except Court and other judicial advertisements, which will be charged *twenty-five per cent.* higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞ Letters to the Editor, unless containing money in sums of *Five Dollars*, or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer, in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

PROSPECTUS OF THE Mecklenburg Jeffersonian

THE present is the first effort that has been made to establish an organ at the birth-place of American Independence, through which the doctrines of the Democratic Party could be freely promulgated and defended—in which the great principles of Liberty and Equality for which the ALEXANDERS, the POLKS, and their heroic compatriots perilled their all on the 20th May, 1775, could at all times find an unshrinking advocate. Its success rests chiefly with the Republican party of Mecklenburg—and to them, and the Republicans of the surrounding country the appeal is now made for support.

The Jeffersonian will assume as its political creed, those landmarks of the Republican Party, the doctrines set forth in the Kentucky and Virginia Resolutions of 1798—believing, as the undersigned does, that the authors of these papers, who bore a conspicuous part in framing our system of Government, were best qualified to hand down to posterity a correct exposition of its true spirit—the best judges of what powers were delegated by, and what reserved to, the States.

It will oppose, as dangerous to our free institutions, the spirit of *monopoly*, which has been stealthily, but steadily increasing in the country from the foundation of our Government. The most odious feature in this system is, that it robs the MANY, *imperceptibly*, to enrich the FEW;—It clothes a few wealthy individuals with power not only to control the wages of the laboring man, but also at their pleasure to raise or depress the commerce and business of the whole country—exciting a spirit of extravagance, which it terminates in pecuniary ruin, and too often the moral degradation of its victims. This system must be *thoroughly reformed*, before we can hope to see settled prosperity smile alike upon all our citizens. To aid in producing this *reform*, will be one of the main objects of the Jeffersonian. It will war against *exclusive privileges*, or *partial legislation*, under whatever guise granted by our Legislatures: and, therefore, will oppose the chartering of a United States Bank, Internal Improvements by the Federal Government, a revival of the Tariff System, and the new federal scheme of the General Government assuming to pay to foreign money changers *two hundred millions of dollars*, borrowed by a few States for local purposes.

As a question of vital importance to the South, and one which, from various causes, is every day assuming a more momentous and awful aspect, the Jeffersonian will not fail to keep its readers regularly and accurately advised of the movements of the Northern Abolitionists. It must be evident to all candid observers, that a portion of the party press of the South have hitherto been too silent on this subject. We shall, therefore, without the fear of being denounced as an alarmist, lend our humble aid to assist in awakening the People of the South to due vigilance and a sense of their real danger.

While a portion of the columns of the Jeffersonian will be devoted to political discussion, the great interests of MORALS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, and the MECHANIC ARTS, shall not be neglected. With the choicest selections on these subjects, and a due quantity of light reading, the Editor hopes to render his sheet agreeable and profitable to all classes in society.

Orders for the paper, *postage paid*, addressed to the "Editor of the Jeffersonian, Charlotte, N. C.," will be promptly complied with.

Postmasters are requested to act as Agents for the paper, in receiving and forwarding the names of subscribers and their subscriptions.

☞ The Terms of the paper will be found above.

JOS. W. HAMPTON.

Charlotte, March 5, 1841.

Catawba Springs.

THE Subscriber would inform the public generally, that he is prepared to entertain Visiters at the above celebrated watering-place, and pledges himself that no efforts shall be spared to render comfortable and profitable the stay of all who may call on him. Terms of board moderate, to suit the times. THOMAS HAMPTON.

Lincoln county, N. C., April 6, 1840.

☞ The Camden Journal will insert the above 3 weeks, and the Charleston Courier, weekly, to the amount of 3, and forward the accounts to T. H.

Book-Binding.

WILLIAM HUNTER would inform his customers and the public generally, that he still continues the BOOK-BINDING BUSINESS at his old stand, a few doors south-east of the Brach Mint. He will be happy to receive orders in his line, and pledges himself to spare no pains to give complete satisfaction.

☞ Orders left at his Shop, or at the Office of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," will receive immediate attention. [Charlotte, March 5, 1841.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of GILBERT COLES, decd., are hereby notified to present them legally authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate, are also notified to make immediate payment, or the services of an officer may be employed.

JENNINGS B. KERR, Admr.

March, 26, 1541. 5—F

PROSPECTUS.

The publishers of the Globe have recently given to the country an exposition of the motives which prompted the attempt by the Federal party to prostrate their establishment, by the lawless abrogation of their contract as Printers to the Senate. They showed that there were already six Federal newspapers—to which a seventh is about to be added—published at Washington—all devoted to the dissemination of Federal principles, and the defence of Federal measures. And to make this overwhelming battery of Federal presses at the seat of government tell with the more effect throughout the Union, the character of the Globe was to be tarnished, its means impoverished, and its political influence destroyed, by a sweeping denunciation of infamy on the part of the Federal leaders in the Senate—by throwing the dead weight of an expenditure of $40,000 in preparation to do the Congressional work, on the hands of its publishers, (the printers whose contract was violated,) and by having this whole work of defamation and ruin accomplished by the judgment of the Senate of the Union to give it the sanction of the highest tribunal known to our country. The work was done by a caucus packed majority of Federalists, and the Editors of the Globe are left to sustain their establishment by the patronage they may recieve from political friends for the papers they publish. We will not ask or receive the sort of lumping contribution by which the banks and Federal politicians sustain their presses. We will abandon the publication of the Globe, if it cannot be supported by the regular subscription price of the paper. If such of our Democratic friends whose circumstances do not justify a subscription to the daily or semi-weekly-paper, will patronize the cheaper publications issued by us—the Extra Globe—the Congressional Globe, and the Appendix—we shall be enabled to maintain as heretofore, our corps of Congressional Reporters at the cost of $3,000 per annum, and to draw to our aid some of the ablest pens in our country. We trust, under these circumstaces, and at a time when the greatest interests of the country, and its future destiny, are put at stake upon the events with which the first year of the present Administration is pregnant, that no individual who has the cause of Democracy at heart, will hesitate to meet this appeal, when at the same time he will feel assured that this trifling tax for his own advantage, will sustain in triumph at Washington the long-tried and faithful press of his party.

THE EXTRA GLOBE will be published weekly for six months, commencing on Wednesday, the 19th May, and ending on the 19th November next, making twenty-six numbers, the last of which will contain an index. Each number will contain sixteen royal quarto pages. It will contain principally political matter. The political aspect and bearing of the measures before Congress during the special session will be fully developed, and when the proceedings are considered of much interest to the public, they will be given at length.

THE CONGRESSIONAL APPENDIX will begin with the extra session of Congress, to commence on Monday, the 31st of May next, and will be continued during the session. The CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE will give an impartial history of the proceedings of both Houses of Congress; and the APPENDIX will contain all the speeches on both sides of important subjects, at full length, as written out or revised by the members themselves. They will be printed as fast as the business of the two Houses furnishes matter for a number. It is certain that we will publish more numbers of *each* than there will be weeks in the sesson. They will be issued in the same form as the Extra Globe, and a copious index to each. Nothing but the proceedings and speeches of Congress will be admitted into the Congressional Globe or Appendix.

These works being printed in a suitable form for binding, with copious indexes, will form a vauable, indeed, a necessary, appendage to the library of the statesman and politician, giving, as they do, at an extremely moderate price, a complete epitome of the political and legislative history of the period.

Subscriptions for the EXTRA GLOBE should be here by the 26th May, and for the CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE and APPENDIX by the 6th June next, to insure all the numbers.

TERMS.

For 1 copy of the Extra Globe	. . . . .	$1
" 6 copies	do	5
" 12 do	do	10
" 25 do	do	20

And so on in proportion for a greater number.

For 1 copy of the Congressional Globe, or Appendix		50 cents.
" 6 copies of either	. . . .	$2 50
" 12 do do	. . . . .	5 00
" 25 do do	. . . . .	10 00

And so on in proportion for a greater number.

Payments may be transmitted by mail, *postage paid*, at our risk. By the regulations of the Post Office Department, postmasters are authorized to frank letters containing money for subscriptions to newspapers.

The notes of any bank, current in the section of country where a subscriber resides, will be recieved by us at par.

☞ *No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it.*

BLAIR & RIVES.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 20, 1841.

INFORMATION WANTED, of *Isaac Garner* of Wake County, North Carolina, who left his wife and four small children in August, 1839, stating that he was going to Guilford County to seek employment, which he obtained from Mr. *Isaac Pitts* of Jamestown, who engaged him in March, 1840, to go to Columbia, South Carolina, to assist in selling a load of Guns or Rifles. Mr. *Pitts* on his return, tells his family that he left him in Columbia Jail. In January last, young Mr. *Pitts* carries another load of Guns to South Carolina, and whilst there, he hears of *Garner* driving a stage about 100 miles below Columbia.

Said *Garner* is about 5 feet 7 or 8 inches high, light complection, dark red hair and beard, blue eyes, with a thick upper lip, and inclined to be round shouldered. He cannot read or write, and is very dull of apprehension; he is also very much addicted to using profane language.

Should this meet the eye of any individual who knows any thing concerning *Garner*, they will be doing a humane act by addressing a letter to his distressed wife at Raleigh, N. C.

It is the desire of his affectionate and confidential companion that he should return to her and their four helpless children.

Should it not be *Garner's* wish to see his wife again, it is hoped that he is not so depraved, and lost to all feeling as not to heed the cries of his children who are now suffering for bread.

CINDERELLA GARNER.

Raleigh, May 14th, 1841.

Warrants, Casas, and Casa Bonds for Sale at this Office.

POETRY.

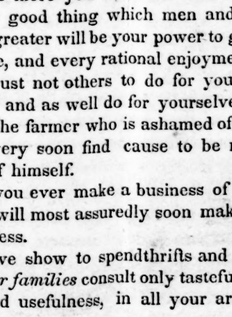
DEMOCRACY'S FLAG.

Fling our flag from the gallant mast—
Let the shout of the crew be heard,
While the barque that rides is flying fast,
O'er the sea like a mountain bird;
Let it rest on the breast of the glorious sun,
When the sky grows calm at noon—
And let it float when the day is done,
In the sheen of the silvery moon.

For it breathes a calm in that tender light,
Through the skyward sailor's eye,
While he looks on Peace as she nestles bright
'Mid the stars and stripes on high:—
It speaks to the heart of its mountain home,
Where in quiet it long shall wave,
And knows that his sons are free if they roam,
If dead, in a freeman's grave.

Let it stay through the night on that lofty spire,
And talk with the midnight star—
For the heavens will glow with a warmer fire
To gaze on its face afar;
They will hail its light as kindred all,
Long sent from the parent sky,
To laugh in scorn o'er the tyrant's fall,
And beam when the tyrants die.

Let it float to the last great day of time,
And proud o'er a falling world,
Far up in its congenial clime,
Triumphant hang unfurled;
And when this fair earth shall no more be given
For the home of its stars so bright,
May they turn in love to their native heaven,
And dwell in eternal light.



AGRICULTURE.

From the Cultivator for May.

MAXIMS AND PRECEPTS FOR YOUNG FARMERS.—By JAMES M. GARNETT.

I.—Regard all persons whose time and labor are wholly at your command, as beings for whose health, comfort, and good conduct in this life, you will be held most fearfully responsible in the life to come.

II.—Never forget that both moral and bodily health depend on the same thing; that is *temperance* in food, drink, and all sensual indulgences; and *temperance* in the use of means to get rich.

III.—To *wish well*, is not enough; you must also *do well*, or your benevolence, like faith without good works, will be dead and utterly worthless.

IV.—Ever bear in mind, that useful knowledge, and the proper application of it, are to the health of the soul, what wholesome food and appropriate exercise are to the health of the body.

V.—Value as you ought, the experience of others, and your own will cost you far less than without such aid; since to use theirs costs only an effort of memory, whereas the price paid for your own will often be the loss of health, fortune, and character.

VI.—The more you strive to enrich your minds with every good thing which men and books can teach, the greater will be your power to gain wealth, honor, fame, and every rational enjoyment.

VII.—Trust not others to do for you, what you can readily and as well do for yourselves.

VIII.—The farmer who is ashamed of manual labor, will very soon find cause to be much more ashamed of himself.

IX.—If you ever make a business of your pleasures, they will most assuredly soon make an end of your business.

X.—Leave show to spendthrifts and fools, while *you and your families* consult only tasteful simplicity, comfort and usefulness, in all your arrangements and expenses.

XI.—Love not money for its own sake; still less for the power it gives you to gratify selfish and sinful passions. But fail not to regard it as the most efficient means to accomplish all benevolent purposes. You will thus make it a blessing, instead of a curse, both to yourselves and others.

XII.—True economy, consists not so much in *saving* money, as in *spending* it when made, *solely and judiciously* for purposes really useful. This annually increases your profits, instead of diminishing or keeping them stationary.

XIII.—Avoid debt as you would a pestilence, for it humbles, debases, and degrades a man in his own eyes; subjects him to insults and persecutions from others; but still worse, it is a perpetual temptation, however anxiously resisted, to fraud, falsehood and theft—nay, not unfrequently to despair and self-murder.

XIV.—To take advantage in a bargain, is *virtually* to take money out of another's pocket, who is not aware of it. Worldlings call it "*fair play*," but honest men call it "*cheating and swindling*."

XV.—The only means of increasing wealth, are constant industry—true economy of time as well as money—well directed labor, and the regular application of a portion of our fair profits to increase our capital.

XVI.—Never expect your lands to give you *much*, if you give them *little*; nor to make you *rich*, if you make them *poor*. Therefore always manure them to the full extent of your means, and they will ever make you ample returns in rapidly increasing productions.

XVII.—Economy, not less than humanity, requires you to keep all your farming stock in thriving condition; for a working animal in good order, will do much more work, and eat less than a poor one; while the rest of your stock, *well kept*, will yield more of every thing, than double their number, if half starved, as such animals often are.

XVIII.—To "*save at spigot, and let out at the bung*," will soon empty the biggest hogshead; so will economy in small matters, and waste in large ones, speedily squander the largest estate.

XIX.—In all your farming operations, never forget that *time*, like *money*, if once lost or mis-spent, is ever past recovery.

XX.—Constantly arrange beforehand, the daily work of your farms. Then none of your laborers need ever be idle in waiting to be told what he has to do.

XXI.—Provide a place for every thing, and misplace nothing. No time will ever then be lost in searching for what you want.

XXII.—Keep double sets of such plantation implements as are most used, and most exposed to wear and tear. The whole cost of extra sets, will be amply repaid by saving the whole time lost in waiting for repairs, when only single sets are kept.

XXIII.—Never resort to what are called "*make shifts*," when it is possible to avoid it; for they encourage carelessness and sloth, of which they are almost always sure signs.

XXIV.—The very reverse of the lawyer's maxim—"*de minimis non curat Lex*,"—the law regards not the smallest matters—must be the farmer's guide, or his larger concerns can never prosper as they might.

XXV.—To keep good gates and fences, saves much time and labor in preventing tresspasses; much loss of crops from depredations; and best of all it saves much wrangling and ill will among your neighbors, about mischievous stock.

XXVI.—If you would excel in your profession, the diligent culture of your minds is as indispensable as that of your fields.

XXVII.—Never commit the self-hurtful folly of looking upon any of the honest trades, professions and callings, as inimical to your own; for there is a natural bond of interest and amity between *the whole*, which cannot possibly be preserved, without the co-operation of *all*.

ple, the true spirit of [illegible] harmony, good will, and social intercourse among all with whom you deal; it tends to elevate your own class to its proper rank; and above all it advances the welfare of your country, by promoting the most important of all her great interests.

XXIX.—Never flatter yourselves, as some silly people do, that you know all which can be known, even of the most simple branch of your profession, or you will soon know much less than thousands of your more modest, less assuming brethren. But always act under the firm belief, that there is no ascertainable limit to our acquisitions in any art or science whatever; nor any difficulties which constant, diligent study can not overcome. Your progress, then, towards the highest attainable point in whichever you prefer, will be as sure as fate itself. The accidents and vicissitudes of life may possibly interrupt your course; but *only persevere*, and you will finally conquer, with absolute certainiy, all obstacles that are not insuperable.

TAKE OFF YOUR POTATO BLOSSOMS.

A LITTLE LABOR WELL PAID FOR.

It has long been known that crops of any kind which perfect and ripen their seeds before they are removed, take up and appropriate a vast deal more nutriment (which they derive from the soil,) than those crops which are removed before the seeds are perfected. This conclusion looks reasonable at first sight; for the seeds, which are the most nutricious part of the plant, cannot be formed without much food being forwarded from the earth for that purpose. Hence the exhaustion of the soil by the ripening of the crop. When a crop of grass is cut before the seeds are fully developed, the ground will be found to have parted with a much less portion of its fertility; and this is the reason of a grain crop exhausting the soil so much more than a grass crop. The following curious and important extract from a foreign journal, is a practical illustration of the above principle. "M. Zeller, director of the Agricultural Society of Darmstad, in 1839, planted two plots of ground, of the same size, with potatoes. When the plants had flowered, the blossoms were removed from those in one field, while those in the other were left untouched to perfect their seed. The former produced 476 pounds—the latter 437 pounds."—*Farmers' Cabinet.*

THE FORCE OF CUSTOM—FRUGALITY.

We find in "*The Dial*" for April, an able discourse entitled "Man the Reformer," by R. W Emerson; in which are some bold, striking, and original thoughts, well dressed up, and what is unusual for Mr. E., clearly expressed. Custom, says he, runs as in debt. "We spend our incomes for a hundred trifles, I know not what; and not for the things of a man. Our expense is almost all for conformity. It is for cake we run in debt; 'tis not the intellect, not the heart, not beauty, not worship that costs so much. Why need any man be rich?—Why must he have horses and fine garments, and handsome apartments, and access to public houses, and places of amusement? Only for want of thought. Once waken in him a divine thought, and he flees into a solitary garden or garret to enjoy it, and is richer with that dream, than the fee of a county would make him. But we are first thoughtless, and then find we are moneyless. We are first sensual, and then must be rich. We dare not trust our wit for making our house pleasant for our friend, and so we buy ice-creams. He is accustomed to carpets, and we have not sufficient character to put floor cloths out of his mind whilst he stays in the house, and so we pile the floor with carpets.—***Let us learn the meaning of economy. Economy is a high, humane office, a sacrament, when its aim is grand; when it is the prudence of simple tastes, when it is practised from freedom or love, or devotion. Much of the economy which we see in houses is of a base origin, and is best kept out of sight. Parched corn eaten to-day that I may have roast fowl to my dinner on Sunday, is a baseness; but parched corn and a house with one apartment, that I may be free of all perturbations of mind, that I may be serene and docile to what the God shall speak, and be girt and ready for the lowest mission of knowledge or good will, is frugality for gods and heroes.—*Norfolk (Mass.) Democrat.*

TRUTHS ABOUT FARMING.

If one half the zeal, energy and expense which have been exhibited for electioneering purposes were bestowed upon agriculture—if the people were half as anxious to improve and beautify their fields, and half as angry with their thistles, thorns and bad fences, as they are with their political opponents, we should have more productive fields, less complaint of poverty, more ability for charity, and abundantly more good feeling. From Maine to Georgia, the son ploughs as his father did before him, and the great mass of farmers as stationary in theory as they are in practice;—nine in ten believe at this moment that book farming is the mere useless, visionary dreaming of men that know nothing of practical agriculture. The real benefactor of mankind is he who causes two blades of wheat to grow where one grew before; his fields are his morn and evening theme, and to fertilize and improve his farm is his prime temporal object. All natural aggrandizement, power and wealth, may be traced to agriculture as its ultimate source—commerce and manufactures are only subordinate results of this main spring.

We consider agriculture as every way subsidiary not only to abundance, industry, comfort and health, but to good morals and ultimately even to religion. We regard the farmer, stripped to his employment and cultivating his lands, as belonging to the first order of *noblemen;* we wish him bountiful harvests, and invoke upon him the blessings of God in all his undertakings; may peace be within his walls.

A friend has handed us the following, which, contrary to most things of that kind, affords immediate relief.—*Cin. Chronicle.*

Asthma—Immediate relief may be had to the victims of this distressing disorder by burning in the room a sheet of white paper, well saturated with a solution of saltpetre. The relief is but temporary, but the frequent use of saltpetre does not lessen its efficacy. The writer of this has witnessed the relief afforded in so many instances, that he hopes the above recipe may be generally circulated for the benefit of sufferers.

From the Dial for April.

LABOR.

The World dishonors its Workmen, stones its Prophets, crucifies its Saviours, but bows down its neck before wealth, however won, and shouts till the welkin rings again, Long live Violence and Fraud!

The world has always been partial to its oppressors. Many men fancy themselves an ornament to the world, whose presence in it is a disgrace and a burthen to the ground they stand on. The man who does nothing for the race, but sits at his ease, and fares daintily, because wealth has fallen into his hands is a burthen to the world. He may be a polished gentleman, a scholar, the master of elegant accomplishments, but so long as he takes no pains to work for a man, with his head or hands, what claim has he to respect or subsistence? The rough-handed woman, who with a salt fish and a basket of vegetables provides substantial food for a dozen working-men, and washes their apparel, and makes them comfortable and happy, is a blessing to the land, though she has no education, while this fop with his culture and wealth is a curse. She does her duty so far as she sees it, and so deserves the thanks of man. But every oyster or berry that fop has eaten, has performed its duty better than he.—'It was made to support human nature, and it has done so,' while he is but a consumer of food and clothing. That public opinion tolerates such men is no small marvel.

The productive classes of the world are those who bless it by their work or their thought. He who invents a machine does no less service than he who toils all day with his hands. Thus the inventors of the plough, the loom and the ship, were deservedly placed among those society was to honor. But they, also, who teach men moral and religious truth, who give them dominion over the world; instruct them to think; to live together in peace, to love one another, and pass good lives enlightened by Wisdom, charmed by Goodness, and enchanted by Religion; they who build up a loftier population, making man more manly, are the greatest benefactors of the world. They speak to the deepest wants of the soul, and give men the water of life and the true bread from Heaven. They are loaded with contumely in their life, and come to a violent end. But their influence passes like a morning from land to land, and village and city grow glad in their light. That is a poor economy, common as it is, which overlooks these men. It is a vulgar mind, that would rather Paul had continued a tent maker, and Jesus a carpenter.

Now, the remedy for the hard service that is laid

upon the human race, consist partly in lessening the number of unproductive classes, and increasing the workers and thinkers, as well as giving up the work of Ostentation and Folly and Sin. It has been asserted on high authority that if all men and women capable of work would toil diligently but two hours out of the twenty-four, the work of the world would be done, and all would be as comfortably fed and clothed, as well educated and housed and provided for in general, as they now are, even admitting they all went to sleep the other twenty-two hours of the day and night. If this were done, we should hear nothing of the sickness of sedentary and rich men. Exercise for the sake of health would be heard of no more. One class would not be crushed by hard work, nor another oppressed by indolence, and condemned, in order to resist the just vengeance nature takes on them, to consume nauseous drugs, and resort to artificial and hateful methods to preserve a life that is not worth the keeping, because it is useless and ignominious. Now men may work at least three or four times this necessary amount each day and yet find their labor a pastime, a dignity and a blessing, and find likewise abundant time for study, for social intercourse, and recreation. Then if a man's calling were to think and write, he would not injure the world by even excessive devotion to his favorite pursuit, for the general burthen would still be slight.

Politics of the Day.

From the Washington Globe.

NATIONAL OMENS.

If we were of a century old we should delight in recounting the various marvellous incidents that have marked the accession of the Webster dynasty to the purple of the Republic; or if we had the pen of the good old Cotton Mather, of Magnalia memory, we should spend our busy hours in proclaiming the rich displays of a wonder working Providene, to the people of America, in two volumes octavo.*

From the day that the inflated ball, consecrated in the Baltimore Convention, and trundled before the Philadelphia delegation, collapsed in front of Independence Hall, to the catastrophe that occurred to Mr. Webster's cordaroys at Pachouge, nothing particular occured to make us believe that the gods watched over Troy. But when the pipelayers had formed their perfect work, a series of omens, as marvellous as any that ever marked a mysterious age, passed in rapid succession, and filled the nation with wonder.

The General, on his morning ride after his election, suddenly found the earth sinking beneath him, and only saved his life by leaping (according to Whig journals) eighteen feet from his mettled charger. Shortly afterwards the great chandalier in the hall of the House of Representatives came thundering down, and filled the forum with oil and sparkling atoms. The American flag next floated away from its hallyards on the top of the Capitol towards the Congressional burying ground. Then the goddess of Liberty lost her right arm in front of the Capitol—the stirup fell from the old saddle in the front of the log cabin, and the eagle over the chair of the Senate, dropped its scroll, with the inscription "from many one."—So much for the premonitory symptoms.

The General left Cincinnati during the shock of an earthquake. A Child that bore his name died as he passed through Chambersburg.—The banks suspended as he entered Baltimore, and a terrible snow [illegible] side the other Presidents, fell from its nail in the Library of Congress, and its rich and heavy gilding was dashed in pieces by the fall. The line that held the flags upon which were traced the names of the Harrison States, slackened from Clagett's chimney, and left its swallow tailed burden to be drabbled in the mud and snow.

The day of Inauguration dawned in gloom.—The vast company looked blue and cheerless: and when the ceremony was over, a few threw up their caps and faintly cried, "God save King Richard." The levee was a rush of cormorants; three pickpockets were grabbed in the East room in the very act, and bundled off to jail. The day of reception, succeeding the Inauguration, was marked by a bitter storm. The Cabinet quarrelled early about *proscription*, and the General left it in indignation. The steamer *President* started for England with the news of the inauguration, and has not been heard of since. A severe illness now seized the unfortunate old man. He sank to his unquiet slumbers with office seekers thundering at the door of his chamber, and with his latch-string pulled in.

On Saturday morning, 18 hours before his death, his tongue, that had been crisped, became moist and pliant, the physician that had been called in the day previous, informed him that he was better. "You must cure me pretty soon, Doctor," said the old man with a smile, "or we shall all break up in a row." An hour, and a change came over the spirit of his dream—memory wandered in the hour of death, and he closed his eyes, dim with tears, faintly murmuring as he clutched, with his bony fingers, the blanket. At this time he was heard to say, "Madam, rest assured your husband shall not be removed. I cannot—I will not do it." Think you that the oath taken by him at Dayton, in the presence of assembled thousands, "So help me God, I will not proscribe men for opinion's sake," rung not in his leaden ear? Think you that the shriek of the proscribed office holder's wife, and the chattering of the young mother's teeth, as she passed into a fit, rang not in his solitary chamber? Politcian, draw near the mighty's death bed, and learn a lesson of humility; cormorant, approach your victim and see the agony caused by your unhallowed influence. The hollow-hearted Cabinet gathered about his pillow. Webster, the dark browed and sunken-eyed—Granger, the cold-hearted and remorseless—Crittenden, the self-satisfied and complacent—Bell, the newly converted, and therefore the more magnanimous—and Ewing, the crafty and cruel, were there. The doctor bent his ear to the patient—he was dead. A fair hand drew the sheet over the old man's head, and a band of strong men, without a tear upon the cheek, withdrew and left the inanimate clay alone. He was buried in all the pomp of earthly glory—the minute gun spoke in sorrow to the minute gun—the muffled drum beat low—and the bell on the Avenue nearest the President's House tolled his knell and broke.

Scarcely was the old man in his narrow chamber, before his house at North bend was wrapped in flames—his furniture lay piled upon the midnight hill side, and his sick widow looked on and wept. His Prime Minister now followed his venerable father-in-law to the grave, but not until the chimneys of the Le Roy mansion had been blown down by the wind, and the corpse had been disturbed by the rubbish. In a few weeks the United States Bank failed—then the Editor of the Atlas, the mouthpiece of the god-like Daniel, who had nominated Harrison against the wishes of his fellows, died with an appointment in his hand. "I shall now see the eternal city," said he, as he laid his head upon the pillow. The angel of death stretched forth his wing and fanned the sleeping mortal.—He woke, but the seven hilled city rose not to meet his vision—the waters of the Adriatic rushed not beneath his prow—dim twilight hung around a black ocean, and he, in his white robe, swam on its surface alone. His eye shall never rest on Saint Peter's at Rome, but may he not behold St. Peter himself in the city of God, with the keys of eternal life in his hand? Reader, shut up the book of the past—reflect upon the evils of the times—spurn all star chamber courts and aristocratic premiers—base your faith upon principle—act for your country and your country alone—and neither try to make a saint of the dead President, nor fool of the live one. The time when the doctrince of expediency was popular, is gone. Rag money can no longer save a starving people, or the "*odor of nationality*" cover the enormities of Nicholas Biddle and his marble palace bankers. FAST—PRAY for your sins without ceasing, if you are wise, and *worship* no one but God. Idolatry is forbidden by commandments; but "holiness exalteth a nation."

* That we may not be considered singular or mawkish in noticing the strange *accidents* of the times, we have taken the following extract from the Souveners of Count Segur in the French, pages 29, 30, 31:

"At the time of the marriage of Louis XVI with Marie Antoinette of Austria, my guide conducted me, with my brother, on the scaffold, erected in the Place Louis XV, to see the artificial fireworks to be exhibited upon the bank of the river.

"After the fireworks, the immense crowd which had filled the place and les Champs Elysees, rushed all at once to the side of the Boulevard, where a brilliant illumination had been prepared.

"By a strange concurrence of faults and neglects, which those engaged in finishing the colonades had committed in leaving open deep trenches in the Rue Royal, the innumerable ranges of carriages arriving from the extremities of the Rue St. Honore, obstructed the communication from the Place to the Boulevard.

"No care had been taken to prevent disorder; the archers were in number too small to resist the tumult. The Prevost of the *Marchands* had refused to pay one thousand crowns demanded by the Marshal de Berou for the French Guards to preserve the public safety. A great number of *pick-pockets*, ready to profit by the circumstance, formed themselves into groups and hindered the progress of those who were advancing *en masse* in the Rue Royal.

"In the midst of this confusion, rapidly augmented by terror, many persons fell into the open trenches, which could not be avoided, other victims fell upon them; the waves of the multitude were increasing in the narrow passage from which there was no escape; they were pushed in, tumbled down, trampled on, and suffocated. The authors of this tumult, villians loaded with plunder, perished there themselves, after having robbed men of their purses and watches, and women of their jewels and diamonds. There remained six hundred dead upon the ground, and a number about equal mangled and maimed, who owed their lives to judicious treatment.

"It is certain that there are some extraordinary and fortuitous events which would seem to render excusable this weakness and credulity. How, then, shall we excuse ourselves from believing in presentiments when one considers that this same place of Louis XV, where all Paris ran together *en fete*, and saw themselves in a moment plunged in mourning, was the theatre where fell the heads of the august spouses a few years afterwards, the decapitation having been committed in the same spot where the marriage had been troubled by this frightful massacre?"

THE TRUE DOCTRINES.

The democratic praty in all directions are rallying under the flag of '98, on which is inscribed the true construction of the Constitution. We have [illegible] of a democratic convention held to nominate candidates for Congress at Pinckneyville, in Illinois, on the 19th ult. They adopted the following resolutions:

"*Resolved*, That the construction of the Constitution of the United States, as laid down by Jefferson and Madison, in the Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions of 1798 and '99, is that which every democrat will approve, and marks the distinction between the democracy and federalism of the former and present time.

"*Resolved*, That the doctrines taught and practised by Jackson and Van Buren, in their administrations of the General Government, were the same as those taught by Jefferson, the father of democracy.

"*Resolved*, That the creation of a national bank would be a violation of the Constitution of the U. S. and against the best interests of the American people.

"*Resolved*, That the Congress of the U. S. does not possess other or greater powers than those expressly granted to it by the Constitution of the Union; and in the understanding of the Constitution, nothing ought to be taken by implication, but the most strict and literal construciton ought in all cases, be applied to an instrument in favor of the reserved rights of the states and the people.

"*Resolved*, That any assumption, guarantee, or provision of any kind whatever by Congress, directly or indirectly, for the payment of the debts of the states, would be a violation of the letter and spirit of the Constitution of the Union, unwise and dangerous to the liberties of the people, as tending directly to servile dependency of the states upon the General Government, and a consolidation of all sovereign power of the states in the federal head."

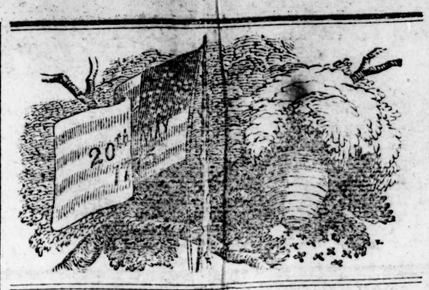
What ingratitude.—A needy Patriot.—The Buckeye blacksmith is in the city, in great distress. He has applied for relief to all the Whig leaders and pipelayers, but without success. Badger, who carried him about during the last campaign, and almost deified him, has refused even to see him, although repeatedly assured that he is sick and starving. Mr. Roberts feels for him, but not in his pockets! We are not at all surprised at their conduct; we are only astonished that he should be fool enough to expect any thing from them. The day of his "availability" is gone.—*Philadelphia Spirit of the Times.*

Mr. Ogle.—Mr. C. Ogle, whose speech about the "gold sdoons" and household and kitchen furniture of the President's establishment, furnished the text book of the Federal Whig orators last summer, has gone to his final account. In all charity we must hope he *repented* of his manifold sins against truth and honesty before he died.

The death of President Harrison, Mr. Ogle, and others of the prominent whig leaders in last summers campaign, so soon after success, is strange, and if it has no other effect, should at least admonish us "what shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue;" how poorly the gaudiest baubel of earthly vanity for which men struggle in fierce strife, can repay for a sacrifice of character, honor and truth to gain it.—*Western Carolinian.*

A letter from Bennettsville, Alabama, states that George Holloway, Postmaster at that place, not having been dismissed, *has dismissed the Department.* The writer says. "At the close of December he informed the Department that he would not hold office under a Whig administration; he has recieved no notice of a successor being appointed, and now he has informed the Department that he will not open the mail after the expiration of sixty days."

This is what Senator Preston would call "the proscribers proscribed."



MECKLENBURG JEFFERSONIAN:

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,

Tuesday Morning, June 1, 1841.

CANDIDATES FOR CLERKS.

☞ We are requested by a number of citizens from all parts of the County to announce CHARLES T. ALEXANDER, Jr., a candidate at the next August election, for the office of Clerk of Mecklenburg County Court.

We have also been similarly requested to announce JENNINGS B. KERR, Esq., a candidate at the same time for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Superior Court.

We are authorized to announce B. OATS, Esq., as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of Mecklenburg County Court, at the next election.

Charlotte, March 30, 1841. te

We republish the following list, to correct an error in the name of our Agent at Bost's Mills, as it appeared in our last:

AGENTS.

The following gentlemen in this County are authorised to receive subscriptions, and to give receipts in our name for this paper:

RICHARD PEOPLES, Esq., Hemphill's Store.
Capt. WILLIAM WILSON, Walkersville,
ADAM S. ALEXANDER, Clear Creek.
WILLIAM H. M'LEARY, Tuckasege.
LARKIN STOWE, Esq., Stowesville, Lincoln Co.
THOS. S. HENDERSON, Esq., Concord, and SIMON BOST, Esq., Bost's Mills, Cabarrus county.

These gentlemen will oblige us by receiving and receipting for subscriptions due us.

☞ The *date* on the outside of a great portion of our this week's edition of the *Jeffersonian* is incorrect—being the 2*nd*, instead of the 1*st* of *June*.

THE MASK REMOVED.

The *National Intelligencer*, the official organ of the present Administration, has lately come out in a long article, carefully prepared, and evidently bearing the impress of official sanction, in which the work to be done at the Extra Session is distinctly set forth. There can be no mistake now as to what objects prompted this extraordinary movement.—That our readers may see the sort of "*relief*," and "*retrenchment and reform*" which this promise-breaking party are bent upon, we copy them as they are given in the *Intelligencer*:

"1. The distribution of the proceeds of the sales of Public Lands among the several States.

"2. A revision and augmentation of the duties on imports, for the purpose of securing from that source a revenue adequate to the wants of the Government.

"3. The repeal of the sub-Treasury law.

"4. The establishment of a fiscal agent, central or other, to aid the Government in collecting and disbursing the revenue and equalizing the currency.

"5. A temporary loan, if necessary, to supply the immediate necessities of the Treasury."

What a spectacle of "*relief*"! and what an example of "*economy*"! The propositions are artfully transposed, so that the hypocrisy of their projectors does not appear in its most glaring aspect. To set them in their true order, we are told that the Treasury is empty, and that "*a temporary loan*" must be made "*to supply immediate necessities;*" and in the next breath, it is proposed to distribute "the proceeds of the public lands among the States," thereby extracting from the Treasury (already empty, mind you!) about *five millions of dollars annually!* This is "Whig" *economy* and *reform*—*borrow* money to *distribute* among the States! But we are told this *borrowing* is only a TEMPORARY resort to "supply immediate necessities;"—the PERMANENT policy of whiggery is what must startle the Southern People, to wit: "*A revision and* AUGMENTATION *of the duties on imports*, for the purpose of securing from that source a revenue adequate to the wants of the Government." Here is the grand Webster policy of a *high tariff* officially avowed:—From a revenue already barely sufficient to defray the expenses of an economical administration of the Government, near *five millions* is to be squandered to *buy up* the old States, and *one hundred thousand* bestowed on the "personal representatives" of the late Gen. Harrison for his services of one month as President, and then comes the grand northern Federal measure, a *high Tariff!*

People of the South—men of all parties—are you ready for this? Are you willing to be taxed and ground down—to be robbed of your hard-earned wealth, to enrich the northern manufacturers and monopolists? Mind you, if the Federalists, who have a majority in Congress, let the proceeds of the public lands remain in the national treasury, where they belong, and do not otherwise waste the public money, *there will be no necessity for increasing* the Tariff;—but the object of this party is, to *create* this necessity by first squandering a great part of the accruing revenue.

If the party now in power have any regard for the happiness and peace of the country, they will halt in their mad career;—for they may rest assured, that the consummation of their proposed wicked measures will produce a most awful commotion in the land;—the banner of *Nullification* will be raised throughout the South, and wave over a more united People than it did even in isolated South Carolina in 1838.

☞ We invite attention to an article in another column, from the *Knickerbocker*, for May. While the Federal party are laboring, *falsely*, to show that our country is in debt, and too weak, in every respect, to go to war with England, in defence of our rights, it will be seen that the well informed British writers view our condition and power in a very different aspect.

South-Western Rail-Road Bank.—We cheerfully insert the following communication from Col. RAMSEY, President of the Branch of the South-Western Rail-Road Bank at Knoxville, Tenn.—The notes of this Bank are considerably below par here, and in fact will hardly pass at all;—but for what reason we are unable to say, as it will be seen that the Bank is not only promptly paying specie for it notes, (a rare thing among Banks, now-a-days,) but that by the charter they are receivable at the Treasury of our State as specie in payment of public dues. But to the letter.

BRANCH OF S. W. R. R. BANK,
KNOXVILLE, T., MAY 18, 1841.

Editor of the Jeffersonian:

I have observed in the Charleston Courier, that the notes of this Bank are quoted at a discount of *ten* per cent. I hope no holder of our Bills has suffered loss by this quotation.

Up to this moment the Bank at Knoxville has taken up its circulation with specie, and the provision of the 26th Section of the Bank Charter, makes its Notes receivable at the Treasuries of the States of South Carolina, North Carolina and Tennessee.

I have to request you to publish the section of the Charter entire, for the protection of innocent holders of our issues.—A copy is appended.

I am, very respectfully, yours, &c.,
J. G. M. RAMSEY, Pres.

"SECTION 26.—The notes of the said Bank shall be receivable at the Treasuries of the said several States in which it is chartered, in payment of public dues, so long as the said Bank shall redeem their notes with specie."

THE ISSUE.

We commend to the reader's attention the following pertinent and forcible remarks of the Richmond Enquirer, on a most important subject. Now that it is certain the Federal party will have a clear majority in both Houses of Congress to pass any measure they please, and a President (though formerly a thorough Democrat) ready to sign any thing they may pass, it is time the south (the victim for the coming sacrifice) should begin to prepare to meet the issue. We must prepare for RESISTANCE, prompt and effective, our only safeguard against the soulless oppressions of the Northern stock-jobbers and monopolists.—This state of things we must make up our minds to face—and the sooner we do it the better. Of a *Bank*, the Enquirer says:

"Can this *charter* given to incorporated monopolists be considered sacred by those, who regard it as a violation of the great charter of our rights and liberties? What right have the servants of the people to prostrate the very authority under which they are appointed? What right have representatives, elected but for two years, to bind the people for thirty-five or for fifty, or for one hundred years, perhaps, if they please; and to acts which are contradictory to the very powers under which they profess to act?—Virginia will have a right, if she chooses, to take every constitutional method to repeal the law, thus forced upon her—thus sacraficing the charter of the land—thus centralizing a great and controlling money King in the Northern States—thus subjecting the markets, the property, the whole business of the country, to a board of Northern Governers, appointed, not by the People, but a parcel of greedy and arrogant Stock-holders. If a biennial House of Representatives, and a Chief Magistrate, not of the People's choice but the President of Circumstances, should please to bind us to the English Bankers, are we therefore bound to bow to the Barings and Bankers of London? English now disposed to risk their funds in such an institution—and covering stock under convenient names, and American Proxies may dictate to the officers of the Bank, and control all its operations. Will Mr. Tyler bend the proud necks of a free People to such humiliating bondage—and can he expect that Virginia will acquiesce for fifty years perhaps, in the hasty legislation of an extra session of Congress, suddenly called together—the elections in several of the States turned out of their usual channels, and forced upon the people at inconvenient seasons, when the subject has not been duly considered, when the candidates have not been duly organized, and when the voters themselves are thinly attending the polls? Should such a law pass, it will then become the State Rights' Rrepresentatives of Virginia, and the other States, to enter their Protest on the Journal against the charter, (if charter it may be called, which is utterly unwarranted by the great charter of the Constitution, and in vain was asked for in the Federal Convention, and peremtorily refused.) They may in this Protest declare their determination to repeal the law at the earliest possible moment, and in the manner most consistent with the great fundamental principles that are applicable to such a case.—This warning would serve as fair notice to those who took the stock; and who could fairly not complain of the consequences."

The Extra Session of Congress doubtless assembled at Washington yesterday. Questions of momentous import, that will bear sensibly upon the future destinies of the country, will be acted upon, and every citizen should read and be awake to the progress of events. We intend to give in our paper all the most interesting proceedings of that body, in as succinct and satisfactory a form as possible. Those, therefore, who wish to have the proceedings of Congress, would do well to subscribe for the *Jeffersonian* immediately—for six months, if no longer. The price for that time will only be *one dollar and twenty-five cents in advance.*

It is possible that we may get the President's Message in time for our next paper. If we do, it shall certainly appear.

The "Wattertown (New York) Register," edited by *H. S. Noble*, formerly Editor of the *Journal* of this place, holds the following language in regard to the Inaugural Address of Mr. Tyler. The Register is a warm Federal and high Tariff print, and this extract shows that the Northern Federalists and Tariff men regard Mr. *Tyler* as having abandoned his old Virginia principles, and gone over to the camp of the enemy: Let it be remembered that Mr. Noble is the same sort of a "Whig," advocating the same measures as the "Whigs" of this region of country—the leaders are all leagued together in favor of high taxes and an expensive Government. Speaking of Mr. Tyler's former opinions, and what was said of them by the Democratic press, the Register says:

"He was represented as the uncompromising opponent of a Tariff, of the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands, and of a United States Bank. He was further represented as a disciple of the transcendentalism of Virginia politics—a dealer in the vague abstractions and hair-splitting theories of that school of impracticability. This address must inevitably allay the apprehensions which these representations created among Whigs, and crush the hopes which they had excited among their opponents."

The late Administration.—No charges were more industriously circulated and universally harped upon by the Federalists in the late Presidential campaign, than the extravagance, faithlessness and incapacity of those appointed to office by the late Administration. Among those who came in for a portion of this abuse, was Col. WHEELER, the Superintendent of the Branch Mint at this place. His defence by the press at that time would have been attributed by the Federalists to party servility; but we presume they will not now suspect us of improper motives, in copying the following just tribute to his merit as a public officer and an honorable man, which we find in a speech of Mr. *Bynum* of this State at the last Congress.

"Look, sir, at every instance where an investigation has been had in relation to the conduct of the executive officers; and see, in every individual case where corruption has been alleged, if it has not redounded to the most perfect acquittal of all participation, or knowledge, or connivance of it, whatever, by those much abused and persecuted distinguished individuals. Sir, there is not a parallel on record where there has been so much abuse, and so many charges made against any men, or set of men, with so little truth to sustain them. So little did I say? To this day, there has not been one particle of evidence produced against a member of the departments, that could have, in any court of justice, subjected to *censure* the *merest felon* in the land. My allusion is to the conduct of the members who are at the heads of those departments which have been so wantonly assailed by the *allied* powers, both in and out of this House. Sir, I am no apologist of these men. I owe them nothing. I have had no favors from them—not even those to which I thought my constituents entitled; personally, I have asked nothing, and certainly from them I have little to expect at this time; but as a Representative of a portion of the freemen of my country, when I speak of them as officers of this Government, to speak truly, neither in exculpation or in disparagement, save and except what truth itself shall demand, is a duty which I owe to justice, to myself and to the country.

"Mr. Chairman, frequent allusions have been made, here and elsewhere, to the conduct and character of one of the officers at the branch mint at Charlotte, in North Carolina, Colonel John H. Wheeler. He, too, has been arraigned for extravagance, prodigality, and corruption. Permit me to say, sir, with that gentleman I have long had the honor of an intimate acquaintance. I know him well, and his family before him; and I known him to be a gentleman of talents, of the highest honor and integrity, against whom the voice of scandal was never heard to lisp, until he had taken office under this Administration; a gentleman, sir, whose character would suffer no disparagement, if it did not rise in the *scale* of comparison with any of his traducers upon this floor, or out of this House. But it is said he writes newspaper paragraphs. Grant it. And who has a better right, as a freeman of this Republic? His conduct has been assailed, and wantonly assailed? And has it come to this, in the new reform, that one is to be assailed here, accused, and condemned, and convicted, and not to be heard in his defence? When were such doctrines ever heard of before, or dreamed of being asserted in the congregated assemblage of freemen? The paragraphs alluded to were written in vindication of his own conduct; and who denies this right, or objects to its justice? I see in the papers that he has been charged with mismanagement and extravagance in his official duties to the *enormous amount* of some $116, or $216.

"Now, sir, from my knowledge of the character of that gentleman, had he dreamed of the least objection being taken to that account, I hazard nothing in saying that he would not for one moment have hesitated, to have taken the money from his own pocket and paid it without a murmur. Yes, he would have scorned to have permitted his conduct to have been arraigned, as a public officer, however unjust it might have been for him to have paid the money, and subjected himself to the malevolence and censure of his unfeeling and unprincipled calumniators, when it must be recollected, too, that no part of this prodigious sum was appropriated to his own use, but wholly to the improvement of the property of the Government of the United States. Such is the amount of the charges made, and harped so much here and at other places, against the officers of this Administration."

PROSCRIPTION.

The work of official decapitation is still carried on with a high hand by the Federal Cabinet at Washington. Mr. Webster is the prime executioner,—he is giving a practical illustration of a remark made by him to a distinguished individual soon after the late Presidential Election—to wit: "We now have them (the Democracy) down, and our policy is to *crush them.*" Since our Congressional Election is over, the dark monster proscription has reached our State. Mr. *Marsteller*, Collector at the port of Wilmington, a faithful and capable officer, has been removed, to make room for *William C. Lord*, who is said to be a very clever man personally, but poorly qualified for the office, and a bitter, active partizan to boot.

But among the hundreds of heartless proscriptions for opinion's sake, we have seen none of the proscribed adopt a course so much to our liking as Mr. *G. W. Thompson*, who has lately been removed from the Post Office at Wheeling, Va., and whose bold, indignant, and eloquent rebuke to the tyrants at Washington we subjoin:

"WHEELING POST OFFICE.

"TO JOHN TYLER,

"*President of the United States:*

"SIR: I have recieved through the Postmaster General a note in which he says he 'has been instructed by the President of the United States to inform you, (me,) that in his opinion the public interest will be promoted by a change of Postmaster at Wheeling, Virginia.' I assure you, sir, that it shall be my strict endeavor hereafter, as it always has been, 'to promote the public interest.' I never could have obtained my own consent to hold office under the tame and servile conditions imposed by your Inaugural and that of your predecessor, and while I avowed this opinion to your political friends here, I deemed it a duty I owed my country to hold on to my office until I, like many others, should become a victim to the new 'British orders in council.' I declined committing official suicide that you should complete the political murder, which your numerous acts of proscription showed your ready willingness to perpetrate.

"I have not been called upon to respond to any charge, and may presume that none was made; for a contrary persumption would throw upon you the greater odium of condemning a man unheard and without trial. I am required also to make this presumption from the fact, that the petitions circulated for the appointment of the different applicants, preferred no charges, and none asked for my removal. Am I removed, then, because of my open personal opposition to a party whose delegated power has now by an act of Providence devolved upon you and not upon any charge that I used my official character in that opposition? If so, the act is a punishment of an alleged offence, before the law making it criminal had been promulgated, and the edict by which it is done is an arbitrary violation of my constitutional right to discuss the measures and the character of any party; and it is an open, flagrant, infringe-

ment of the right which I and my fellow-citizens possess above all constitutions—the natural right to freedom of speech.

"I opposed the accession of the party which you now represent, because,

"Your candidate for the Presidency refused to avow any principles for the basis of his future official policy, thereby destroying the representative character of our government; for how can a delegate represent the people when there is no expression of principle to show that the views and wishes of the people and the candidate are the same? And because,

"Although there was no expression by this candidate to the numerous calls made upon him from many respectable and authorized sources, yet he was understood from former acts and declarations of his life, to be in favor of a national bank, Mr. Clay's distribution system, a protective tariff, and thus linked to what have ever been considered federal doctrines. And because,

"You, John Tyler of Virginia, had ever been directly at war, and strenously opposed to all these measures, yet consented to an unnatural coalition compounded of such a contrariety. And because,

"I saw the late President, yourself, Daniel Webster, and Francis Granger, each entertainingdifferent opinions on many questions of deep importance, some of them most vital to the welfare of the republic, yet uniting in a strange neutrality. And because,

"There was an open effort by your party, the effect of which was, to prostrate the political morality of the country, and which is further signalized by the large class of appointments already made to offices of trust. And because,

"Chartered monopolies, incorporated wealth, and incorporated dishonesty (see the broken banks and the Biddle exposures,) were leagued with the direct influence of two hundred millions of British debt, for the elevaton of your heterogeneous alliance to the power of the country.

"With these principles, and by these means, and others more exceptionable, you are now placed in power, and I see no cause yet to change my opposition. The concealment and political fraud which characterised the whig policy before the election, has been thus far the history of its action. The past and the present warn us against the future, and so long as you are consociated with these men, carrying out these principles, I shall deem it a solemn duty which I owe to the constitution of my country, to the eternal principles of right and justice, to the democracy against federalism, to America against England, to freedom against encroachment, to stand upon my opposition.

"The seal of executive power is now taken from my lips; the fetters of the official slave are changed from my limbs, and now with my old associates throughout the country, who in the field of debate sustained the cause of the true democracy, I expect to move onward and partake in the grandeur of a moral victory, not in the hurrah of an inebriated triumph. I thank you for my release; and now, though not in the manner which you designed, I will energetically and devotedly endeavor to promote the public interest.' Respectfully.

"GEORGE W. THOMPSON.

May 12, 1841."

The following is the Delegation of this State to the twenty-seventh Congress, viz:

Lewis Williams,	James Graham,
Edmund Deberry,	Augustine Shepperd,*
Abraham Rencher,*	Edward Stanley,
Kenneth Rayner,	Wm. H. Washington,*
*G. W. Caldwell,**	*R. M. Saunders,**
*Arch'd. Arrington,**	*J. R. J. Daniel,**
James J. M'Kay.	

The Democrats in *italics;* and those marked thus (*) new members.

Tennessee.—The Democrats have lost one member from this State—Mr. *Blackwell,* in the fifth District. He was beaten by 63 votes, when the Democracy are strong enough in his District to carry their man by 1,000! The Delegation from Tennessee will be composed of

Wm. B. Campbell,	*Cave Johnston,*
Harvey M. Watterson,	Milton Brown,*
H. L. Turney,	C. H. Williams,
Aaron V. Brown,	J. L. Williams
T. J. Campbell,*	R. L. Carruthers,*
Abram McClellan,	Thos. D. Arnold,*
M. P. Gentry,	

Those in *italics* are Democrats, and those marked thus (*) are *Feds.*

Maryland.—The Democracy have lost *three* members of Congress in the recent elections in Maryland. "*Bad luck!*" to the recent elections, say we.

The difference.—A federal officer steals and runs away with a few thousand dollars of the public money, and the "Whig" papers throughout the country cry out—"the scoundrel! the leg-treasurer! catch him and send him to the penitentiary for life!"

Mr. *Nicholas Biddle,* the "great financier," spends upwards of one million of dollars of money belonging to widows and orphans in debaucheries, and in buying up politicians and presses, and destroys the vouchers to prevent detection, and the "Whig" press throughout the country are "silent as the grave" on the subject—"Oh, no! they never mention it!"

The "Whigs" go for renewing the connection between the Government and the Banks—depositing the public money in the Banks again. Suppose the Government had continued its connection with the exploded National Bank, as these same "Whigs" wished it to do, where would now have been the public treasure? In the pockets of Nicholas Biddle, Copperthwaite & Co., or scattered in wild speculations, eh? And will another National Bank do any better? The late Federal candidate for Congress in this District, says that "abuse of power belongs to the system."

The citizens of Greenville, S C., have, at a public meeting, determined to celebrate the approaching Anniversary of our National Independence on the Cowpens Battle Ground---a very appropriate and patriotic step.

By the way, seeing that arrangements are making in many parts of the country to celebrate this glorious occasion, we are induced to inquire if the citizens of *our* Village and County do not intend to honor the ensuing 4th of July in an appropriate manner?

Attention! The following is a copy of a notice which we found posted up in several places in the new Custom House, New York:

"Those applicants who will be attended to this day between the hours of 3 and 4 will be notified.

May 11th 1841."

FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN.

DAVIDSON COLLEGE.

We had the satisfaction on Friday last, to be present at a Rhetorical Exhibition at this Institution, located in this neighborhood.

It was understood that the young men composing the Senior class only spoke. The subjects were interesting and the compositions were original and did much credit to the acquirements, talents and industry of the speakers. The licentiousness of the Press was eloquently displayed, the dignity of American character triumphantly pourtrayed, the importance of self-knowledge deeply inculcated and enforced; while another dwelt on the reminiscences of the past with such animation, that it might be thought that life to him had been already a journey of toil and trouble, and these effusions were "the green spot on memory's waste." The charms of the fair sex were, too, more than once set forth in youthful ardour, and the soft incense seemed a grateful offering to the fair portion of the audience,

"Like the sweet south breathing on a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odour."

The probable consequences of a war with England were discussed, and we were happy to see none of that despondency which sometimes fills our public journals when the consequences of war are spoken of. More than once has the English Lion crouched to the Eagle of America. And although war is at any time a national calamity, it is far more preferable than national disgrace. With such sentiments as were set forth, filling the hearts of our youth, no nation can ever conquer America.

One subject was touched on which we regret, that is Politics. When we go to the forum of science we expect to hear literary subjects and scientific disquisitions. The place is too sacred for the entrance of those hurley-burley subjects whose appropriate sphere is the muster grounds and election polls.—But this was but slightly touched on, and the early age of the speaker and the recent canvass of our election, may offer some excuse. The animation with which he spoke, and the appropriateness of his language, afford presages of future usefulness. The Exercises, upon the whole, were highly praiseworthy, and indicative of the future usefulness of the Institution.

It was the custom of the ancient Jews when officers were set apart to public or more private stations, for the ceremonies of inauguration to take place by the side of running water, as if to express a hope that their services like the stream might refresh and fertilize and continue—so may we hope that the living streams which shall issue from this fountain of science may long refresh, vivify and fertilize our land. W.

From the May Knickerbocker.

WHAT A TORY SAYS OF A WAR BETWEEN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

We ventured to prelict in our last number that there would be no war between England and America, and to express the belief, in opposition to several contemporaries, that in case there would be an even chance that all the cities on the Atlantic coast would hardly be destroyed in a week by British projectiles. It would seem that the doughty projects which some of our journals have foreseen as ready to be carried into execution the moment a war should be declared, are deemed rather difficult of execution by the most loyal of Her Majesty's subjects on the other side of the water. Hear the tory editor of Frazier's Magazine:

"Let us consider the ordinary notions which we are daily hearing, of levying war in the old fashioned style; getting up expeditions; embarking ten thousand men supported by sixteen sail of the line; and effecting a landing near New York; in short just a repetition of the last war, with its burning of Washington; its unsuccessful attempt on Baltimore, and its general failure to do more than excite a lasting hatred to England throughout the Union.

"Now, the fashion at present seems to be, to speak of the power of England, and the weakness of America; of our armaments, and of their unpreparedness, in a vaunting and exulting tone, which we must confess is to us absolutely alarming.

"But it is more; it is absolutely foolish. The men who talk of our making war upon a nation of fourteen millions of freemen unencumbered with debt or taxation; well accustomed to the use of arms; and to be attacked on their own ground, and by their own fire-sides: the men, we say, who think it an easy thing for us, by sending out an expedition and burning a few sea-coast towns, to bring such a nation on its knees, are just about the wildest, the most irrational calculators of the chances of war that ever helped a nation into inextricable difficulty. Were this indeed the prospect before us, were the only course open to us the making a naval and military war, with horse and foot, and ships and steamboats, upon one of the most powerful nations of the earth, then sad indeed would be our prognostics for the future; melancholy, in the extremest degree, would be our anticipations of such conduct.

"For it is useles to shut our eyes to certain collateral issues and necessary contingencies which would speedily mix themselves with the main question. The first maratime power in Europe, with about twenty-five millions, but incumbered with debt, goes to war with its only rival on the seas, a nation of fourteen millions, proud, uplifted, and far too strong to be easily overwhelmed by a *coup de main.* And as the more powerful of the two proposes to attack the other by sending expeditions across the Atlantic, the inequality of their forces becomes considerably diminished, and the probability of a protracted struggle grows still more apparent.

"Now, supposing this to be the state of things, must we not remember that our next door neighbor, the great and warlike nation of France, is burning for an opportunity of wiping off the disgraces of the last war; and has given many most significant tokens of late, to seize the first favorable opportunity of striking a blow at their ancient enemy! And farther, can we avoid hearing, by each mail from Ireland, the plainest threats that ever were couched in language, that so soon as England shall be fairly entangled in a foreign war, the Romish faction in that country will claim, and if necessary, will seize upon the sovereignty of that portion of the empire. ?"

"Nor is this all. Do we not know, by abundant proofs that the Russian emissaries are unceasingly employed in fomenting mischief in the East; and that the very moment which saw England fully occupied in other directions, would see a Russian force on the way to Northern India? On all these grounds, then, and on others which might be added, we should look upon our entanglement in a protracted warfare with America, as the too probable commencement of our national humiliation, dismemberment, and ruin."

The Charleston Patriot states, that for the period of twenty one years past, the Collector of that Port has had occasion to place in suit only the sum of twenty-nine dollars and some cents, This certainly speaks much for the character of the merchants in that city.—*The Western Carolinian.*

Amos Gustine, democrat, has been elected to Congress, from the district in Pennsylvania vacated by the death of Mr. Ramsay.

Jno. Greig, (Fed.,) has been elected to Congress in the New York District, formerly represented by Francis Granger, now Postmaster General.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Express.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE ON THE COAST OF AFRICA.

Havana, May 1, 1841.

It is with feelings of the deepest sorrow that I have to add another to the already too long list of outrages and insults to our flag by British cruisers.

The brig A. E. of Baltimore, Capt. C. F. Driscoll, sailed from this place in the month of September, for Cabinda, with a cargo of dry goods, tobacco and powder. Having met with bad weather at sea, he was obliged to put into Charleston to repair, whence he sailed on his voyage. Nothing material occurred until he arrived off Cabinda, when he was boarded by two boats' crews (fifteen in number) commanded by an English officer, but without a flag flying nor any visible sign of nationality, armed to the teeth with cutlasses, pistols, carbines, and daggers or long knives, who insolently demanded his papers, declaring at the same time that he would take command of the vessel. Capt. D. pointed to the American flag which he had flying, and averred that he was an American vessel, engaged in legal trade, and in proof thereof produced his papers, which the English officer tried to obtain possession of, but not being permitted by Captain D. he said: "never mind, I will take you for a scoundrelly Yankee negro stealer, and have you all strung up at the yard if you offer the least resistance." They then shaped the course of the vessel for the River Congo and commenced breaking out the cargo to get at the rum, and carried on so outrageously that Capt. D's. lady, who was on board, together with her daughter, was taken violenly ill; and for some time her life was despaired of,---the English crew never for a moment ceasing their outrageous conduct. They continued at River Congo twelve days, pillaging the negro canoes that passed, taking from them beads, looking glasses, paddles and every little thing, leaving the poor negroes no alternative but to swim on shore and abandon their canoes to the tide.

This conduct they continued for some time, often taking in their boats some of the American crew, until at last the negroes becoming exasperated assembled in force, and attacking the boats, killed an American seaman belonging to the A. E. and wounded several English. They then returned precipitately on board and getting the brig under way set sail for Cabinda. They found H. B. M. brig of war Persian, Lieutenant commanding Symmes, with the American flag flying. Lieut. Symmes then came on board with an additional boats crew, and commenced breaking out the cargo, without asking to look at the brig's papers or paying any attention to Captian D's protestations. After ransacking the cargo four days, bursting open bales, and boxes, and knocking open the kegs of powder, finding nothing, they took what they pleased, each man selecting what he most fancied, and then tumbling the cargo into the hold took to their boats, leaving the brig at liberty.

"For fifteen days," says Captain D., "I had 17 men on board eating and drinking the best they could find, and for four days more the commander and nearly all his men pillaging my stores and drinking my liquors, they being on very short allowance on board their own vessel." The English brig kept the American flag flying all the time, and went off with it flying at her peak. The English officers declared they would seize every American vessel they came across and break up their trade entirely---and from our late accounts from the States it seems they are determined to put their threat in execution.

Correspondence of the National Intelligencer.

New York, May 17.

The trial of McLeod is the most interesting and exciting matter now going on in the city. The Supreme Court was thronged this morning to suffocation to hear what proved to be but a small beginnning of the questions at issue. The prisoner entered the court-room at half past 9 o'clock, with his counsel and the sheriff of Niagara county, in whose custody the prisoner remains. The Judges, and the Attorney General in behalf of the State, were there soon after 10. Mr. Bradly, as one of the counsel for the prisoner, was first heard. Mr. B. stated that the prisoner was in custody under an order of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, by an arraignment in an indictment for murder, and further, under a writ of *capias respondendum* for entering the State of New York and destroying the Steamer Caroline, laying the damages at 50,000 dollars, and holding the prisoner at bail in the sum of $7,000. The return of the Sheriff having been read, the affidavit of McLeod followed, the most important paper before the court. The prisoner first grounds his defence upon the fact that the expedition against the Caroline was made by order of the commanding officer upon the British side; that the Caroline was a piratical vessel; that upon the morning prior to the evening of her destruction she crossed the river several times aiding the insurgents; that the matter was altogether national, as proved by the correspondence between the British and American authorities; that the United States regarded it in this light when reparation was sought in England for property destroyed; that it had since been avowed by the British Government; that having been so regarded by both governments, the prisoner should be discharged. These are the important points set forth in the affidavit; but the strong one comes in conclusion, where McLeod states that he took no part in the expedition against the Caroline, or in the murder of Durfree, the person killed on board the steamer.

The statements put forth in the affidavit were sustained by the counsel for the prisoner by the reading of letters from the different authorities in Canada to the British Minister, and by other kinds of evidence considered equally authentic. The defence closed here for the day, when "the People of the State of New York" were heard through the Attorney General, and his assistant, Mr. Wood, the District Attorney of Niagara.

Mr. Wood contended that the evidence given was not sufficient to discharge the prisoner, because the Caroline belonged to the United States, and was not connected with the insurgents; because neither the Governor of Upper Canada nor Col. McNab had any power to fit out an expedition to destroy a vessel in the United States; because the man murdered on board the Caroline was a peaceable citizen, and guilty of no offence; because the allegations made by the prisoner do not free him from arrest, imprisonment and punishment; and, finally, because it appears by the Sheriff's return that he is imprisoned and detained on an indictment for murder, to which he has plead "Not guilty," and that the court here cannot investigate the truth of such indictment. The position of the State counsel had ving been heard, the Attorney General contended very briefly that the first question before the court was the preliminary one as to the right of jurisdiction. The opposing counsel briefly argued that the motion to discharge the prisoner was the subject before the Court. The Court decided that the question of jurisdiction involved the merits of the case, and that it would be necessary to go into a full examination of all the testimony. The Attorney General was not prepared for the argument, and, asking for further time, the court adjourned until to-morrow, at ten o'clock. The trial of McLeod has been the only interesting incident in the city to-day.

AUTHENTIC FROM FLORIDA.

We learn (says the National Intelligencer) that information has been recieved from the Commanding General in Florida, under date of the 7th instant, that a shipment has been made from Tampa Bay for Arkansaw of about two hundred Indians, of whom fifty are warriors, being all that had been collected at that place during the last few months, and making the total number removed during the year, by peaceable means, about four hundred and twenty, of whom about one hundred and twenty are warriors. Negotiations for the emigration of the remainder were still in progress, not without some hopes of success, with all but Sam Jones and his followers, who still remain impracticable.

FOREIGN.

The steam ship Caledonia, arrived at Boston, bringing English dates to the 4th instant. She brings no news of the President. The British Ministry have been twice defeated by important votes upon the Irish Registration Bill; once by a majority of 21, and again by a majority of 11.

A new and important movement is to be made in regard to the corn laws. The subject is to be made a Cabinet question, and therefore assumes additional importance. The announcement that the examination was to be made, and the expectation that the monopoly would be destroyed, created a great sensation in England, which was spaeading from the cities to the country. Hitherto, the landed interests have been predominant; now, it would seem, the people are to be. The Ministry were defeated some four or five days prior to the sailing of the steamer, and this and the movement in regard to the corn laws filled the newspapers and created a great deal of feeling and excitement. The Ministers received the shots aimed at them on all sides as though they were invulnerable, and resignation, for the present at least, is not expected.

Raleigh Star.

Gen. Gaines and Lady.—The trial in which the lady of Gen. Gaines has an immense pecuniary interest is now progressing at New Orleans, and according to the Picayune, some curious scenes are the occasional result. On the 7th instant, Mr. Peyton, counsel for Mrs. Gaines, proceeded to read from a pamphlet which he offered as evidence, but was interrupted by the Judge, when the following scene ensued:

Mr. G.—"May it please the Court, the lady will take charge of the case herself: she is prepared to do it."

Mrs. G.—(Taking the book in her hand which Mr. Peyton had been prevented from reading,)—"Yes, I will proceed with the case."

The Judge.—"Do you intend to offer the testimony in that book as evidence?"

Mrs. G.—"Yes; part of it."

The Judge.—"Well, then, I cannot permit you to proceed."

Mrs. G.—"Then I thank my God! I can go before the Judges of the United States Supreme Court, where I will be heard, and where justice will be done me: which I cannot expect here, where I see such partiality."

The Judge.—"General Gaines, this is language which I shall not suffer. Decorum must be preserved in the Court; there are no privileged classes here.

General.—"It is not my intention to be indecorous to the Court. I know my rights and will maintain them in despite of my enemies, and in despite of New Orleans and its sixteen Banks."

The Judge.—"Order must be preserved in this Court."

Gen. Gaines—"Has not your honor acted as counsel for the opposite parties in this case, before you were raised to a seat on that bench?"

Mrs. G.—"Yes, he was; and he is now sitting in judgment against us."

The Judge.—"Mrs. Gaines, I again repeat that I will not sit here and suffer such language as this to be made use of, even by a woman."

The upshot of the matter was, that as usual the lady triumphed even over such odds, and with the permisson of the Court, Mrs. Gaines then rose and read to the Court and jury several pages of manuscript, being an elaborate history of her own alledged wrongs and of the artifices and devices of Richard Relf, Beverly Chew, and others, to keep her from possessing or enjoying the property of the late Daniel Clarke, bequeathed to her by him, whose legitimate daughter she was, and not his natural child as they have alledged.

PRESERVE YOUR NEWSPAPERS.

We would respectfully suggest to the Commissioners of the town the propriety of suberibing for, and carefully filing one or more copies of the papers published in the place, as the best means of preserving our local history and transmitting to posterity the "passing tidings of the times."

Had our ancestors done this, the authenticity of the Mecklenburg Declaration could never have been questioned at this day; nor would many of the interesting incidents connected with the revolutionary struggle on the Cape Fear, been entirely lost, or involved in inexplicable doubt. "The best and truest history of the times, says the '*American Sentinel,*' is found in the well-managed diurnal." And the same paper continues, Who can imagine the amount of our historic wealth and accuracy, of our strange intimacy with the dim and distant past, could we collate and con newspapers of all ages and climes; say Noah's file of the antideluvian journal; well preserved dailies of ancient Thebes, of Babylon, Nineveh, Athens, Rome. An excellent and most curious gift would be such collected lore; the best reading in the world. Deaths, marriages, murders, absquatilations, accidents, robberies, paragraphs of all sorts, about things before the flood, after the flood, and later, would infinitely outweigh, in authority and interest, all extant records of by-gone times.

A sensible article now circulating among our exchanges well observes in recommendation of the habit of preserving newspapers, that years hence, when your children become men and women, a volume of them which was taken in the family in the days of their childhood, will be a valuable and almost sacred book to them. A newspaper gives "the passing tidings of the times," but the fashions of things change greatly in the course of years, and as a thing of *correct* history, betraying the spirit as well as recording the events of former periods, a file of old newspapers is matchless. We caution all people against deeming an old newspaper of no use except for waste paper. It is a thing which like good wine increases with age in value. The file of one year for which you pay eight dollars, will be worth fifty times that sum a thousand years hence.

Wilmington Advertiser.

"*Buy a Broom?*" Since the general sweep from office by Mr. "Tyler Too," it is supposed that the price of brooms has advanced one hundred per cent.—*Dedham (Mass.) Dem.*

According to the new census the population of the United States is over *seventeen millions.* The only States which exceed a million are New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Virginia.—*Ib.*

On perusing an old commercial paper published in New York, in 1824, says the Lynchburg Republican, we find that—

"Virginia money was at a discount of from 4 to 5 per cent; North Carolina, 3 to 5; Alabama, 10 to 15, and Kentucky, 45 to 55. This was the way exchanges were regulated and prices enhanced, when the bank was in the zenith of its power. Yet, strange to tell, with these matters of record before them, there is a class of political economists who pretend that another bank will regulate exchanges and put every thing to rights! Can humbug go beyond this."

The "Hon." C. F. Mitchell.—We understand that the efficient police officer Bowyer, reached this city yesterday, from Montreal, with Mitchell in charge; and that he took that distinguished "whig" leader down with him in the steamboat Albany for New York, where he will be committed for trial.

Albany Argus of May 22.

The Macon Ga. Messenger says: "It is expected the present season will be very unfavorable to crops, if the printers' bills are not paid up very soon."

A statement in a late Philadelphia paper shows that nearly twice as much rain has fallen this year in the months of January, Febuary, March, and April, as during those months for five year preceding.

Mr. Levy, (Dem.,)has been elected Delegate to Congress from Florida, beating *Downing,* who deserted his principles and went over to the Federal whiggery.

Chateaubriand—How he became a Christian.—"My mother having been thrown into a dungeon at the age of seventy-two, expired on a truckleb ed, to which she had been reduced by her misfortunes. The thought of my apostacy filled her last moments with anguish, and dying, she charged my sister with the duty of bringing me back to the religion in which I had been reared. When the letter of my sister reached me from beyound the seas, she, herself, was no longer in existence, she had died from the effects of her imprisonment. These two voices called to me from the tomb;—this death, which served as an interpeter to death, deeply affected me. I became a Christian. I did not yield, I confess, to any great supernatural lights—my conviction sprang from the heart. I wept, and believed."

Dr. Dyott.—This distinguished "financier," after a confinement in the state prison for two years, has been pardoned by Governor Porter for the remainder of his term—one year. Dr. Dyott, who is about seventy years of age, was convicted on a charge of having uttered bank notes which he was unable to redeem. What should be done with the Banks?

Agriculture.—The Legislature of New York has made an appropriation of $8,000 a year, for five years, for the promotion of Agriculture and household manufactures in that State. The premiums are awarded by the officers of the State and County societies, on such articles as are best calculated to promote the agricultural and household manufacturing interest of the State. Would not the State of Virginia render a material service to the cause of Agriculture and industry, by making a similar appropriaton? We think so, and should rejoice to see it done.—*Lynchburg Repub.*

President Tyler says he will turn out every democratic office-holder who has "been *open*" in his political course—particularly if he has been "*secret*" about it—"because it is the less manly." This fits every body like a bootjack.—*Ib.*

An earthquake occurred at Lima, South America, on the 22d December last, which shook off the roof of a school-house, and buried twenty scholars and three masters beneath the ruins. All but one were taken out alive.

Married,

In this County, on Thursday evening, the 25th instant, by Silas Todd, Esq., Mr. *Robert J. Somerville* to Miss *Jane S.,* daughter of Thomas T. Johnson, Esq.

[With the above notice, we were presented with—not a *slice,* but a *whole* cake, large as a dinner-plate, exquisitely manufactured by the fair bride herself, and never touched by sacriligious hands! Only think of that, hungry brethren!—*Thanks* and *good wishes* to our kind young friends, though a poor return, is all we can offer. We also beg to acknowledge a similar favor from our young friends whose union was noticed first under our "Hymenial" head last week. Their kindness was none the less acceptable by its being manifested after the notice was published. Happiness attend them.

THE MARKETS.

COLUMBIA, S. C., MAY 20, 1841.

	Cents.		Cents.
Bacon, per lb.,	8 a 10½	Pork, per lb.,	7 a 10
Butter,	a 37½	Molasses, gal.	33 a 43
Beef,	8 a 12½	Lard,	10 a 13
Cotton,	8 a 10½	Peas,	70 a 75
Corn,	70 a 75	Sugar, loaf,	18 a 22
Fowls, each,	20 a 25	do brown,	8 a 12½
Flour, barrel,	700 a 750	Tea, hys., lb.	125 a 150
Rice, bush.,	300 a 350	do gunp.	125 a 150

CAMDEN, S. C., MAY 19, 1841.

Beef, in market,	5	Corn, bushel,	50
Bacon, from wag.,	7 a 8	Flour, barrel,	$6 50
Butter,	18 a 25	Feathers,	37 a 45
Beeswax,	18 a 25	Iron,	5 a 8
Bagging,	24	Lard,	10 a 12
Bale Rope,	10	Oil, currier's,	75 a 100
Coffee,	14 a 16	Molasses,	45 a 56
		Salt, per sack	250

Watch and Clock Repairing.

SAMUEL LAWING

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Charlotte and the public generally, that he has opened a shop in the town of Charlotte, nearly opposite the "Carolina Inn," where he will be glad to receive work in his line of business. Clocks, Watches, &c., will be repaired in the most substantial manner, at short notice, on moderate terms, and warranted to perform well. A portion of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Charlotte, June 1, 1841. 13...F

Notice.

THE Board of Superintendents of Common Schools for Mecklenburg County, are requested to assemble at the office of the County Court Clerk, in the town of Charlotte, on Friday the 11th inst, at 11 o'clock, A. M., for the transaction of important business. By order of

ONE OF THE BOARD.

June 1, 1841. 13...tm.

MISCELLANY.

From a late English Paper.

LAST WORDS OF A GIN-DRINKER.

A FACT.

'God be wid ye, Judy,' said old Corney Macmanus, as he stretched out his gaunt limbs on his hard flock palliasse, clenched his clammy hands, and gave a ghastly look of despair to his disconsolate wife, who sat by his bedside, puffing away the grey cloud which she ever and anon drew from the aderture of a short, black weed-consumer she held betwixt the two remaining dark yellw stumps time had allowed to stick in her blue gums, whilst the tears strickled down her withered and deep-furrowde cheeks; and her body kept a sort of perpetual motion as she rocked on an old three-legged stool like a ship in a heavy gale. She sobbed aloud too; and the ha'penny candle burned dimly; and the dying man, with his glazed eyes, glared wildly upon her. 'God be wid ye, Judy, dear,' repeated Corney, in a state of mental agony, 'for I must lave ye.' 'Och! och! but my heart's wake, Judy, dear. Have you never a drop in the bottle!' and he held out his hard bony hand to her, which she clasped in both of hers. 'Och! but its could ye are,' replied the affectionate Judy, looking kindly in her husband's pale haggard face. 'Cowld, cowld is yer han', Corney, dear, and not a dhrop left to warm yer poor heart.' Corney turned up his eyes in agony, and that piteous look spoke as plainly as look could speak—'And must I die without a morsel to comfort and cheer me on my way? Me!—me! who from my childhood never wanted a dhrop of heart-reviving crathur! Must I go to my long home without one parting glass?' And no one could interpret the language of Corney's dying eyes better than Judy herself, but she could not assist him. Every thing that was portable had been pawned or sold during Corney's illness, and nothing remained but Judy's black tobacco-waster and the three-legged stool she sat upon; therefore, as she could not relieve him, she was determined to console him.

'Och! cowld is your hand, and your heart too, dear; and its myself would go to the world's ind to beg, borrow, or steal a dhrop for you: but don't lave me, Corney, dear; don't go for to die, and lave your poor ould Judy, a lone, broken-hearted widow in a strange land.' And the poor old woman howled loud enough to awake the parish of St. John.—Poor Corney looked volumes, but he uttered not a word; she still held his cold feeble hand in hers; and his dying eyes, like the far-spent glimmer of a fading lamp shedding its faint and flickering rays, were fixed upon her. His lower jaw was dropped, and his mouth opened, and a fiend-like grin pervaded his countenance.

'Twas a piteous sight to look on. These two of the old Milesian race had held together through good report and bad, for better and worse, until the trying moment we are now describing. They had both seen better days. They had joined together in early life; and like sturdy oaks they had borne the sunshine of prosperity and the bitter blasts of adversity; but the most adverse gales had never separated them. And a large family which they had reared cemented the conjugal bond more strongly; and the loss of five brave sons, who fell nobly fighting the battles of their country, made the old pair cling closer and closer. The eldest son fell at Corunna, fighting under the immortal Moore; a second lost his life in Egypt, with the brave Abercrombie; a third died at the storming of St. Sebastian; the fourth at Walcheren; and the fifth was left on the field of Waterloo. Thus were Corney and Judy deprived of their brightest hopes; they sold their remaining pig and their only cow; and leaving their native valley in the county of Wicklow, emigrated to England 'to better their fortunes.' But, alas! little good fortune was in store for the forlorn pair. Their little stock of money was soon exhausted, and beggary in a strange land stared them in the face. But no alternative was left—beg they must, or die. 'The will of God be done, Judy,' said Corney one morning, as he drained a draft of cold water, and handing her the pitcher; 'it's His blessed will that we must *die* or *beg*. It's our first attempt, and I don't know how to set about it. But work, ye see, I can get none, and hunger is a raging tyrant—so, here goes, and God send us luck—surely some kind heart will take pity on us.' And away they started; begged their way from Liverpool to London, and some time after their arrival there; till at length Corney found employment at one of the coal-wharfs, and domiciled in New-suqare, Orchard-street, Westminster. Years had rolled on, and Corny and Judy were comparatively happy. Corney trudged with the waggon and the bags, or sometimes carrying from the barges, while Judy regularly took her station in the Broadway, and disposed of her apples, oranges, dried fish, &c. At night they used to count their little earnings when they came home, over their cup of tea, and all for a while went well; but at length the weather became cold; poor Judy's teeth chattered as she sat by her stall in the Broadway; and not even the steam of her dear and constant companion, the little short pipe that stuck in the corner of her mouth all day long, could keep her warm. Some substitute must be had; she was advised by some of her sisters in trade to try a drop of 'old tom'—she did, but it did not taste like her native *poteen*. She declared there was no comparison between the *gin* and the *rale whiskey*. But force of habit is every thing; the longer Judy sipped at the gin, the better she liked it, so much indeed, that when Corney came home at night, she ever and anon introduced a *quartern* in his last cup. Corney liked the gin also; whiskey had ever been a favorite beverage with him in Ireland, and Corney declared that in a foreign land, where no rale good whiskey was to be had, gin was a good substitute. Corney now began to take his twopenn'orth of a morning before he went to his work. And he shortly began to like a drop or two through the day, as well as his drop in his last cup of *tay* at night; till, in the course of time, Corney became an habitual drinker; he shortly after lost his place; he was now too lazy to seek another. He stayed at home and assisted Judy to sell the oranges and drink the gin. Woeful symptoms! the profits arising from the scanty supply of fruit, were inadequate to satisfy the cravings of nature and habit. A journey was now made to the pawnbroker with some of their best *togs*; next went Corney's watch, now went the blankets—nothing could be retrieved, but all was going. At length growing callous to every thing that was respectable, they both gave themselves up to the mercy of *my uncle* and the keeper of the gin-shop, till all was gone.

Sickness, poverty, and despair, at length seized on them. The priest was applied to as the last resource. During their illness the reverend father was unremitting in his attentions to them; they were provided with bed-clothes and body-clothes, but ways and means were found to convey them to 'my uncle,' and the pittance the articles produced to the gin-shop. Judy at length recovered, but poor Corney was doomed to remain on the bed of sickness, from whence he never arose. The priest had continued his kind visits to the dying man; and when he found all possibility of his recovery past, he administered to poor Corney the last earthly consolation—the wafer and the extreme unction, thereby preparing for that 'undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns.' In this state had Corney been left when our story commenced. Nothing more could be administered to poor dying Corney, under pain of eternal condemnation. The old man tried hard for a drop of gin to cheer his fainting heart. Judy had it not to give; and if she had, the priest's injunctions must have prevented her, although the poor woman would have given her own existence for a drop of gin for him, or spirits of any kind. At this trying moment the priest arrived. Corney's eye brightened up, and casting a supplicating look on the reverend father, he attempted to raise his head, but it fell back again.

'Don't attempt to exert or exhaust yourself, my good man,' said the priest, 'but keep your mind and body both at rest, as you soon will be. You are now leaving a wicked and overbearing world, where there is neither contentment nor happiness; but where, like the troubled ocean, the great swallow up the small. You have your troubles and trials here, my good friend, and you ought to bless God that you have now got quit of them all—that you are leaving this world of woe and misery, and are about to enter into that kingdom of bliss where your happiness will be complete, your joy be full—a city where the sun ever shines, and they have no need of moon or stars—a land whose rivers are flowing with milk and honey—where you will hunger no more, neither shall you thirst.' At these words Corney raised his head, took the priest by the hand, whilst his eyes twinkled with joy; he looked him full in the face, and, with a great effort, he said, 'Arrah, God love ye, father—will there be any whiskey there?' The priest met his look with a frown.

'Reprobate,' said he, 'is it for this I have been endeavoring to wean you from this world and the wickedness thereof? Leave off thinking of whiskey, or gin, or any other thing of the kind, or I will, this instant, deliver you over to be tormented for ever and ever.'

Poor Corney was chop-fallen; his eyes became dim again, his head sunk on the pillow, and his hand dropped from the priest's, whilst he faintly said—'God love ye—father forgive me; it's not all the great love I have for it makes me ax: but, you know, its dacent to see it on the table, if a man was never to taste it.'

A short gurgle in his throat announced that his time was come, and poor Corney closed his eyes on the priest and this world for ever.

From the Farmer's Museum, 1810.

Those who are pleased with the bungling bulls of Hibernia, will find some food for fun in the subsequent "Advertisement," and not less for its being in a kind of German attire.

MINE ADWERTISHMENT.

Rund avay, or sdolen, or sdrayed, mine large plack Horse, apout vourteen oder vifteen hands und six inches hie—he has been got vour plack legs, two pehint, and two pefore, and he ish plack all over his poty, but has been got some vite spots pon his pack, ven de skin vas rub off, but I greesed um, and now de vite spots ish all plack agin—he trods, an kanters, an paces, an sometimes he valks—and ven he valks, all his legs and feet goes on, von after anoder—he has two years pon his head both alike, put von ish placker dan toder—he has two eyes, von ish put out, and toder is upon de side of his head and ven you go on toder side he vont see you—ven he eats a cood deal, he as a pig pelly—and as a long dail vat hangs down pehind, but I cut it short toder day, and now tish not so long vat it vas—he ish shodd all round, but his pehind shoes comed off, and now he ish only got shoes pefore, he holts up his head, and looks gaily, and ven he ish been frighten, he gumps apout like everyting in de vorld. he vil ride mit a sattle, or a chare, or a kart, or vil go by himself vitout nobody but a pag on his pack vid a poy on it—he ish not very old, and his heyd ven he valks or runs goes pefore, and his dail stays pehind, only ven he turns round, gets mat, and den his dail sometimes comes first. Whoever vil pring him pack shall pay five tollars revard, and if he prings pack de tief vat stole em, he shall pay pesides dwenty tollars, and ax no questions.

STAUNKEN FONDERLENDER.

An Irish Coachman's Method of gaining his first place.—"The masther had two beautiful English horses, and he wanted a careful man to drive them; he was a mighty pleasant gintleman, and he loved a joke. Well, there was as many as fifteen afther the place, and the first that wint up to him, 'Now, my man,' says he, 'tell me,' says he, 'how near the edge of a precipice would you undertake to drive my carriage?' So the boy considered, and says, he, 'Within a foot, plaze your honour, and no harm.' 'Very well,' says he, 'go down, and I'll give ye yer answer by-and-by.' So the next came up, and said he'd be bound to carry 'em within half-a-foot; and the next said five inches; and another—a dandyfied chap intirely—was so mighty nice, that he would drive it within 'three inches and a half, he'd go bail.' Well, at last my turn came, and when his honor axed me how nigh I would drive his carriage to a precipice, I says, says I, 'Plaze your honor, *I'd keep as far off it as I could.*' 'Very well, Misther Byrne,' says he, 'you're my coachman,' says he. Och! the roar there was in the kitchen whin I wint down and told the joke."

Anecdote of the late Sir Astley Cooper.—A wealth city merchant, who resided near Windsor, and lately retired from business, called upon Sir Astley to consult with him upon the state of his health. The patient was not only extremely fond of the good things of this world, but indulged in high living to a great excess. This was soon discovered by Sir Astley, who thus addressed him: "You are a merchant, sir, and therefore must possess an extensive knowledge of trade, but did you ever know of an instance in which the *im*ports exceeded the *ex*ports that there was not a glut in the market? That's the case with you, sir; take more physic and eat less." The gentleman took the hint, and has since declared that Sir Astley's knowledge of the "first principles of commerce," and the mode of giving his advice, rendering it "clear to the meanest capacity," has not only enabled him to enjoy good health ever since, but has probably prolonged his life for many years.

A young lady once hinted to a gentleman that her thimble was nearly worn out, and asked what reward she should recieve for her industry. He made answer on the following day, by sending her a new one, with the following lines:

"I send a thimble, for fingers nimble,
Which I hope will fit, when you try it:
It will last you long, if it's half as strong,
As the hint which you gave me to buy it."

Four New States.—During the next Cogress, the Territories of Iowa, Wisconsin, and the two Floridas will probably ask for admission to the family of the American Union.

Two strangers recently visited Bunker Hill, and ascended to the top of the Monument. After they had asked a number of questions, which the superintendent answered very politely, he told them it was customary to pay a small sum for ascending the Monument. At this they were highly indignant, and said they thought it was a free country, and this place should be free to all—they would not be gulled out of their money by a Yankee!—an Englishman ought to be allowed to go free to such public places, &c. The superintendant bowed very politely, and said, "I wish you had mentioned that you were Englishmen before, for they are the only persons we admit free; we consider that they paid dear enough for ascending this hill on the 17th of June, 1776."

Does he want it very much?—A Mechanic went to the house of a farmer to buy some wheat, and enquired the price. "Do you want it very much?" enquired an honest negro who had the charge of the granery, "cause massa say if you want it very much, the price is dollar and half; but if you don't want it at all amost, you may have it for a dollar."

One very fine Passage.—Disgusted on one occasion by the egotism and conceit of a preacher, who, with a mixture of selfcomplacency and impudence, challenged his admiration of a sermon, Mr. Hall, who possessed strong powers of satire which he early learned to repress, was provoked to say 'Yes, there was one very fine passage, sir.' 'I am rejoiced to hear you say so; which was it?' 'Why, sir, it was the passage from the pulpit into the vestry.'—*Evening Post.*

Qualifications for Matrimony.—No woman ought to be permitted to enter upon the duties of connubiality without being able to make a shirt, mend a coat, bake a loaf of bread, roast a joint of meat, broil a steak, make a pudding, and manufacture frocks and etceteras for little responsibles.

If only those possessed of these qualifications were permitted to become wives, how many years do you think, reader, it would take a good arithmetician to calculate the number of old maids.

SUGAR CREEK UNION SCHOOL.

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing the Citizens of MECKLENBURG County and the public generally, that he intends to continue his profession at his present location, 3 miles south-west of Charlotte.—His next Session of Five Months will commence on the 21st of June next, and instruction be given in the following branches at the following prices, viz:

Spelling, Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic,	$6 00
Grammar, Geography and History, . . .	8 00
Astronomy, Philosophy, Chemistry, and Mineralogy, ...	10 00
Book-Keeping, by Single and Double Entry, Mensuration, the rudiments of Navigation, and Euclid's Demonstration, ...	12 00
Geometry, Trigenomotry, and Algebra, . .	14 00
Rhetoric, Logic, Botany, and Sacred Geography, ...	15 00
The Latin, Greek, and French Languages,	17 00

No deduction made after the student is entered and any student not complying with the rules of the School, will be discharged and be required to pay the amount of his subscription.

This School will be taught on the Lancasterian System. For the advantages it affords the youth taught on this system, enquire of those who are at present patronising the school.

Parents and guardians wishing to have their children or wards instructed in any of the above branches will be pleased to enter them before the commencement of the session, as none will be admitted afterwards.

No student admitted for less than the session, and immediate payments required at its termination.

WM. W. ANDERSON, A. M.

Mecklenburg Co., April 28, 1841.

NEW CONCERN.

JOHN B. ROUECHE respectfully announces to the citizens of Charlotte and the public generally, that, having purchased the stock in trade of Mr. John O'Farrell he will, on or about the 1st of May, at the stand now occupied by Mr. O'Farrell, open the most extensive and complete stock of

GROCERIES.

CONFECTIONARIES, &c.,

ever brought to the Charlotte market. He will make the selection himself, in the Charleston market, of every variety of WINES AND LIQUORS of the very best qualities—together with Cordials, Porter, New Ark Cider, Candies, Raisins, Almonds, Figs, Oranges, Cheese, Crackers, Fish, Fresh Oysters, Sugars, Coffee, Pepper, Spice, and every other article pertaining to the grocery business.

As J. B. R. will make his purchases entirely for CASH, he will be enabled to supply his customers on the most accommodating terms for the same article, or at short credit to responsible dealers.

He solicits, and hopes to receive a liberal portion of public patronage.

Charlotte, March, 5, 1841. 1-F

William Hagar & Co.

Type and Stereotype Foundry,

74 Fulton, Corner of Gold Street, New-York.

THE Subscribers take this method of announcing to their friends and the public generally, that, having purchased the extensive and well known

Type Foundry,

ormerly owned by Messrs. Conner and Cooke, they have removed the same to their present central position. Having made extensive revisions, additions, and alterations, they are now prepared to execute orders of any magnitude they may be favored with, with promptness, and on as favorable terms as at any other Foundry in America. To their new Specimen Book, which has been recently extensively circulated, they would respectfully refer.

All articles manufactured by them shall be of a material equal, if not superior to any manufactured in this country—and undergo a thorough examination as to appearance, ranging, dressing, and properly assorting. All articles exhibited in the Specimen Book, formerly issued by Conner and Cooke, together with sorts to Fonts sold by them, can now be furnished from this Foundry without delay, with many since added.

WILLIAM HAGAR & CO. are agents for the sale of the Napier, Washington, and Smith Presses, which, together with Chases, Cases, Composing Sticks, Furniture, Ink, and every article used in the printing business, will be kept on hand, and furnished at manufacturers' prices.

N. B.—No machine cast Type manufactured at this Foundry.

New-York, February 25, 1841. 3-3m

Concord Coffee-House.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the citizens of Concord and the surrounding country, that he has oponed a GROCERY STORE in the town of Concord, where he will keep constantly on hand a large and carefully selected supply of

GROCERIES;

Such as—Wines and Liquors, imported and domestic; Sugar; Coffee; Bread; Crackers; Cheese; Lemons; French Prunes; Cakes; Raisins; Candies of all kinds, Toys; prime chewing and smoking Tobacco; Spanish Cigars of the best quality; Garden Seeds of every kind; Indigo; Copperas; Madder; Ginger; Spice; Pepper, Almonds; Cloves; Cinnamon; English Walnuts; Maccaroni; Vermaselli; Sardines; Herrings; Essence of Cinnamon; do. Peppermint, and a variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, and by keeping a complete stock, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

F. R. ROUECHE.

May 25, 1841. 12...y

DR. C. J. FOX

Has just received a large and general assortment of

MEDICINES,

Drugs, Paints, Oils,

Dye-Stuffs, Perfumery, Thompsonian Medicines, Wines and Spirits for medical use,

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,

And a variety of other articles, all of which he warrants genuine, and will sell low for *cash*.

Charlotte, April 27, 1840. 8....F

NOTICE.

HAVING removed their stock of Goods to the country, and declined business in Charlotte, the undersigned earnestly request all persons owing them, either by note or account, immediately to call and make settlement. WILLIAM ALEXANDER will remain in Charlotte to close the business of the late concern, and it is hoped those indebted will not disregard this notice;—at any rate, all are requested to call and see him on the subject, and such as owe accounts, and cannot now pay, can close them by note.

The subscribers will keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS HARDWARE

And every other article in the mercantile line, at their stand at CLEAR CREEK in this County, where they will be pleased to see and accommodate all who may favor them with a call.

ALEXANDER & BROTHERS.

Charlotte, March 23, 1841. 3-F

TO THE

Fashionable Public.

THE Subscribers respectfully tender their thanks to the citizens of Charlotte, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage they have received since they commenced the

Tailoring Business

in this place. From past experience, they now have no hesitation in saying that they are prepared to give general satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage. All work done in their establishment will be WARRANTED, so far as making and cutting is concerned. They have just received their *Spring and Summer Fashions*, and will continue to receive regular reports of English and French Fashions.

Their Shop will be found in the south-east wing of Mr. Leroy Springs' brick building.

BETHUNE & JOHNSON.

Charlotte, April 20, 1840. 7....y

CHARLOTTE

COACH AND CARRIAGE FACTORY.

THE undersigned respectfully tenders his most sincere thanks to the citizens of Charlotte and the surrounding country, for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him since he has been in business in this place. He would at the same time make it known, that he still carries on a Shop at his old stand nearly opposite the Jail, and has on hand an assortment of Furniture in his line unsurpassed, for workmanship and style, by any similar establishment in the southern country. His manufactures consist, in part, of

Open and Close Family Carriages,

Barouches, Buggys, Sulkeys, Gigs,

and Carryalls,

Of all patterns, and at prices which cannot fail to suit those who wish to purchase. And as he uses none but materials of the very best quality, and has in his employ workmen of experience and known capacity, the undersigned will feel no hesitation in warranting his work, as to durability, if carefully used.

☞ REPAIRING done at short notice, and at moderate charges.

Owing to the "pressure of the times," the undersigned now offers his manufactures at prices which, he hopes, will not fail to induce purchasers to give him a call. CARTER CRITTENDEN.

Charlotte, April 20, 1840. 7....F

PLANTERS' HOTEL,

(LATE DAVIS'.)

Hague & Gifford

HAVING purchased the Hotel formerly Davis', will continue the establishment on the same liberal scale as heretofore, and will exert themselves to make it a desirable residence for BOARDERS and TRAVELLERS, as their Table will be always supplied with the best the market affords, and their Bar with the best Liquors, and their Stables with attentive Ostlers and abundant provender.

The establishment will be under the exclusive management of Thomas A. Hague, formerly of the Salisbury Hotel, North Carolina, and his long experience will, it is confidently hoped, enable him to give general satisfaction.

Camden, S. C., January 29, 1841. 1—6m

JOB PRINTING.

WE are prepared at this Office with a handsome supply of Fancy Type, to execute all kinds of

Letter-Press Job Printing

in a very superior style, and at short notice. Orders will be thankfully received.

Jeffersonian Office, Charlotte, March 9, 1841.

State of North Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1841.

Robert Rodgers *versus* James P. Rodgers. } Original Attachment, levied in the hands of Wm. Wilson, and him summoned as Garnishee.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks successively in the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," notifying the said James P. Rodgers to appear before the Justices of our said Court, to be held for the County of Mecklenburg, at the Courthouse in the Town of Charlotte, on the fourth Monday in July next, and then and there replevy or plead to issue, otherwise, judgement pro confesso will be rendered and the property levied on condemned subject to the plaintiff's recovery.

Witness, BRALEY OATES Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the fourth Monday of April, 1841, and 65th year of American Independence.

B. OATES, C. M. C. C.

May 11, 1841. [Prs. fee $5 60] 11....6

TO THE PUBLIC.

JOHN O'FARRELL announces to his customers and the public generally, that he has disposed of his entire stock of Groceries, Liquors, &c., to Mr. John B. Roueche of Lincolnton, and will close his business in Charlotte on Thursday of the ensuing April County Court. Until then, however, he will continue in business at his old stand, and be glad to accommodate his customers with every article in the Grocery line, on the most reasonable terms.

J. O'F. gives this early notice of his intention to close business, in order that all who owe him, either by note or book account, may have due time to come forward and make settlement, which he earnestly requests them to do between this and Court, for his notes and accounts must positively then be closed.

Charlotte, March 5, 1841. 1-tc

"With SCISSORS sharp and RAZOR keen,
I'll dress your hair and shave you clean."

Buonaparte, *the Barber,*

RESPECTFULLY informs his customers, that he has removed his establishment to the east end of Col Alexander's Long Row, a few doors east of the Courthouse, where he will be pleased to see them at all times. He professes to be master of the "Tonsorial Art," and will spare no effort to afford entire satisfaction. Charges moderate to suit the times. [Charlotte, March 9, 1841

Good Beef.

THE Subscriber respectfully begs leave to inform the citizens of Charlotte, that he has made ample arrangements to furnish them for another year with first rate BEEF. He has been in the business now nearly five years and the quality of his Beef, and the moderate prices at which he has hitherto sold it, he hopes will insure him a continuance of liberal patronage. He will butcher and offer in market none but Beef of the very best quality, and nicely dressed.

THOMAS GOODLAKE.

March 16, 1841. 2-r

Farmers' Register.

THE recent Union of the CAROLINA PLANTER with the FARMERS' REGISTER, and the consequent addition to the subscription list of about 1,000 names, will enable the publisher to add something forthwith to the privileges and advantages before offered to subscribers. These additional advantages will be seen in the third premium, which is now added below, and in the advertised prices of back volumes annexed:

CONDITIONS OF THE FARMERS' REGISTER

For the Ninth Volume,

TO BE COMMENCED JANUARY, 1841.

ARTICLE I. The Farmers' Register is published in monthly numbers, of 64 large octavo pages each, at $5 a year, *payable in advance*. [See, also, "Premiums" below.] It is now also issued (and consisting of nearly the same matter) weekly, in a single sheet of 16 pages octavo. Price and conditions the same for both publications.

II. All mail payments must be made in bank notes or checks, of PAR VALUE IN VIRGINIA—or otherwise, of a CITY bank of the State in which the subscriber resides;* and all letters to the publisher (except such as contain articles for publication,) must be *post paid*; and the publisher assumes the risk of loss by mail-carriage of all letters and remittances conforming to the foregoing conditions, and which have been properly committed to the mail, or to the hands of a postmaster.†

III. If a subscription is not directed to be discontinued before the first number of the next volume has been published, it will be taken as a continuance for another year. Subscriptions must commence with the beginning of some one volume, and will not be taken for less than a year's publication.

IV. The mutual obligations of the publisher and subscriber, for the year, are fully incurred as soon as the first number of the volume is issued; and after that time, no discontinuance of a subscription will be permitted. Nor will a subscription be discontinued for any earlier notice, while any thing thereon remains due, unless at the option of the Editor.

PREMIUMS *in extra copies, offered in consideration of either advanced or early payments.*—1st. To every subscriber who shall pay for vol. 9, *strictly* according to the above conditions, (in articles I. and II.) before the 31st January, (when No. 1. will be issued,) an extra copy of the same shall be sent; or instead, if preferred by him and so ordered, a copy of either vol. 7, or vol. 8. In like manner, at same rate of deduction, any one person may obtain any number of copies to supply others.

2d. To every subscriber, not thus paying *in advance* of the publication, but who shall do so, and in all other respects comply with the above conditions before June 30th, an extra copy of either vol. 7 or vol. 8 shall be sent; and the same to every new subscriber, paying as above required (in Art. I. and II.) at the time of his subscription being ordered

3d. Every subscriber who has received all the back volumes of the Farmers' Register, and who may be entitled by his payment to either of the foregoing premiums, instead of them may, at his choice, and by his direction, be credited for vol. 10, to be issued in 1842.

REMARKS.—Any extra copy, sent as above stated, will be directed only to the *name* of the individual entitled to it as a premium; but sent to any postoffice that may be desired. The sending of every such *extra* copy will cease with the volume; but the like arrangement may be renewed, and similar advantages obtained by any subscriber hereafter, upon the renewed performance of like conditions.

No agents or general collectors are employed for the Farmers' Register. But any subscriber, postmaster, or other person, may obtain for his own profit the large allowances offered in the foregoing premiums, by procuring the benefits to the publication for which the premiums are offered. Address

EDMUND RUFFIN.

Petersburg, Va., Oct. 31, 1840.

* It will be *again* required, (as formerly), that mail payments shall be made in the notes or checks of *specie-paying banks*, should any such banks be in operation in the States in which subscribers severally reside. Until then, the publisher, like all other creditors, and laborers at fined prices, must submit, as now, to be defrauded by the operation of the non-specie paying banking system, of the difference in value between the *best* of such bank paper and specie.

† "A postmaster may enclose money in a letter to the publisher of a newspaper, to pay the subscription of a third person, and frank the letter, if written by himself." (Signed) Amos Kendall, Postmaster-General.